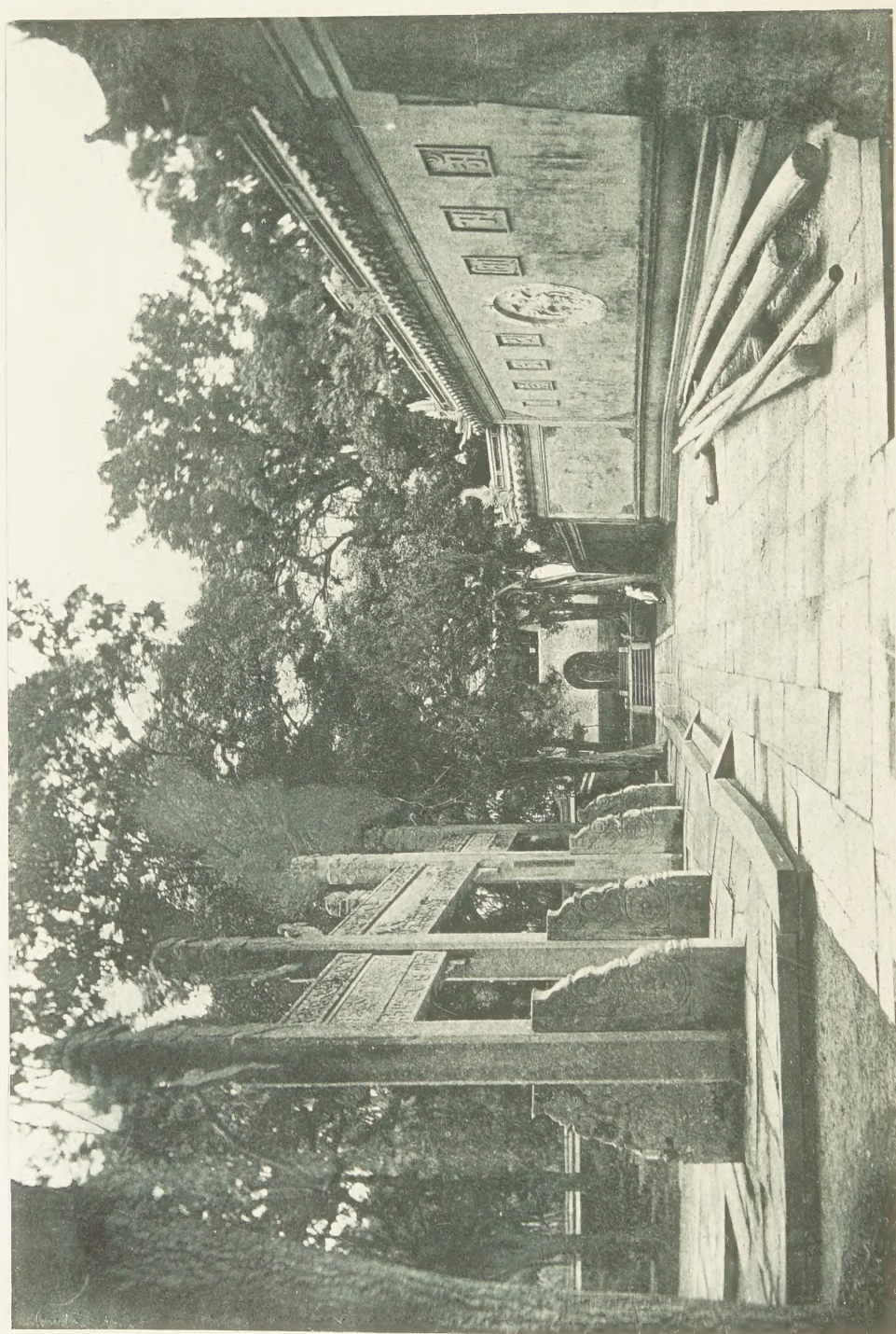




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Courtyard to Chinese Temple, Canton

The New America

AND

The Far East

By G. WALDO BROWNE AND NATHAN HASKELL DOLE

A General Introduction by EDWARD S. ELLIS

And Special Introductions as follows

Hawaii

By the Honorable HENRY CABOT LODGE

The Philippines

By Major-General JOSEPH WHEELER

Japan

By His Excellency KOGORO TAKAHIRA

China

By the Honorable JOHN D. LONG

Cuba

By General LEONARD WOOD

Porto Rico

By the Honorable CHARLES H. ALLEN

Alaska

By the Honorable WALTER E. CLARKE

India

By Professor ALBERT BUSHNELL HART

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THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

BY

MAJ.-GEN. JOSEPH WHEELER.

WHEN the heart of the American people was touched by the cruelty and terrors which were being enacted in the island of Cuba, and, added to this, came the distress caused by the harrowing tidings of the destruction of the battle-ship *Maine* with the instant death of 267 of her gallant crew, but one thought pervaded the American mind, and a demand came from every town and hamlet, that this great republic do its duty to suffering humanity, and strike a decisive blow in defence of national honour.

The glorious victories which followed the American flag on land and sea, and, almost at the same time, in both hemispheres, resulting in the treaty of peace which was concluded at Paris, placed upon our country the responsibilities with which we are now confronted.

New conditions therefore are presented with which it is the duty of the American republic to deal.

A few years ago the exercise of sovereign power beyond our Pacific shores had not been a matter of consideration by our government.

During that short period, the logic of events has given us islands with harbours which place the great Pacific Ocean, with its wonderful commercial advantages, very largely under our control.

In a speech in Boston a short time before his death, the great naturalist, Professor Agassiz, referred to a work by Humboldt as descriptive but not comparative; and he explained, with marvellous clearness, that in order to be of value, a statement of facts or a description must be compared with something with which we are familiar.

It is equally important, in considering that policy which will be best for the welfare of our own people and also of those with whose destiny we have so much to do, that we keep in mind the fact that our wondrous growth and increased power during the last half century have wholly changed our relations with the other nations of the earth.

We all revere the traditions of our country and have profound respect for the expressions of the great statesmen whose wisdom gave us this splendid government under which we live. We must, however, recognise the vastly changed conditions, and the rules which they laid down for our guidance should be construed in the light of the present day. Many policies which would have been good a century, or even half a century ago, would be fatal to our country's welfare to-day.

During that period, we have changed from one of the weakest to the most powerful nation on the globe.

Fifty years ago, the monarchs who governed what were then the leading nations of the earth established diplomatic relations with scarcely a thought of the young republic on the western shore of the Atlantic. Now, the powerful nations of the world seek our friendship, and none venture any important diplomacy without first learning whether it will be acceptable to this great republic.

The words of wisdom and advice from Washington, Jefferson, and Jackson were uttered when we were essentially an agricultural people. The question of our manufactures being used in foreign lands had hardly been considered, and in those early days but few of our farm products were sent beyond our shores. Now, in the products of our farms and factories, we far excel the greatest commercial nations.

Our production of coal, steel, pig iron, finished iron, iron ore, copper, cotton, wheat, corn, and petroleum far exceeds the production of those staple articles by any other nation.

Half the population of the world is in what we call the Orient. Their products are very largely articles which the world needs and which can only there be produced, or, at least, can better be produced in those localities than elsewhere. This gives this vast population a great purchasing power, and the leading nations of the world are exercising every possible influence to establish with them favourable commercial relations.

Producing, as we do, half the staple products of the earth, while we have but one-twentieth of the population, these markets are more essential to the United States than to any other nation.

The needs of all people increase as they advance in civilisation. Railroads and locomotives will be needed by the people of the Orient in numbers far beyond our present conception. Electric and gas plants for lighting cities and houses will be demanded. Water-works, sanitary, telegraphic, and telephonic equipments, agricultural implements, sewing-machines, typewriters, and a thousand articles which we manufacture, these people will purchase.

Probably the greatest advantage to our country will be the market we should secure for our cotton goods. We now produce eighty per cent. of the raw cotton which finds its way to the world's markets. It brings us in its raw state an annual return of about three hundred millions of dollars. When transformed into the cheapest cotton cloth, its value is enhanced nearly four fold, and when manufactured into thread and fine goods, its increased value is ten, twenty, and even thirty fold.

Since our country came into existence as an independent sovereignty, diplomatic complications have frequently arisen, a solution of which has, in all respects, been creditable to us as a nation, and no American can doubt for a moment that the problem now confronting us will be solved in a way that will advance the cause of civilisation and work out results not only to our advantage, but also to the material betterment of all who are brought under American control and influence.

If Cuba is called the "Gem of the Antilles," surely the beautiful Philippines should be called the "Gem of the Orient."

As Cuba stands the gateway to the Gulf of Mexico, so do the Philippines, with their magnificent harbours, supply a gateway to the people and marvellous resources of China and the Indies.

From north to south, their extent is equal to the distance from Lake Erie to the Gulf of Mexico.

Their surface includes the low fertile lands where rice, sugar, and other tropical products are cultivated; the table-lands where we find a climate and products similar to those of the temperate zone; also high mountains, which are, as yet, unexplored. Virgin forests of the most valuable timber are extensive, and nearly all minerals are more or less abundant.

The people are surprisingly intelligent, considering that they have suffered nearly four centuries of Spanish misrule and oppression.

They are very devoted to their religion, and it is my firm belief that, under a wise, humane, and just government, most of them will become industrious, loyal Americans

JOSEPH WHEELER.

JAPAN.

BY

KOGORO TAKAHIRA,

Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of Japan to the United States.

THE rapid progress which the Japanese Empire has made within a comparatively brief period seems to be a source of surprise to foreign observers. They apparently believe that Japan has sprung almost at a single bound from mediæval barbarism to modern civilisation. Only two score and ten years ago Europeans and Americans had nothing but the vaguest ideas concerning the Empire and its people. It is perhaps natural that they should now be astonished when they behold Japan in full enjoyment of the comity of nations, amply proving her capacity to administer constitutional government and justifying her title to all international rights and privileges.

Yet no edifice of any permanence can be built upon a foundation of sand. The present advance of Japan, however marvellous it may appear at first sight, is nothing more than the normal development of the national life, facilitated by favourable environment and accelerated by opportune circumstances. It seems unfortunate, however, that the exploits of arms which have marked her recent history should be apparently the principal cause of the world's discovery that her obscurity was undeserved; because it may very easily happen that in the over-zealous estimation of such martial achievements other and equally meritorious attributes of the empire's general progress will be either forgotten or ignored.

The Japanese Empire had originally great advantages over other Asiatic States in several respects. Its foundation is peculiar and unique, and owes nothing to conquest or aggression. The Empire is established upon the concord of the governing and the governed: the boundless love and benevolent care of the Throne and the loyal deference and dignified obedience of the people. The lineal succession of one dynasty has continued unbroken for 2,560 years, from the coronation of the first Emperor down to the present sovereign, during which long period the country, though not quite free from occasional disturbances of its prosperity, has never been confronted by anything like revolution in its proper sense. Such a catastrophe as a Norman invasion or Napoleonic devastation has been unknown; nor has an English Commonwealth or French Directory ever been dreamed of. With what affection and vigilance the sovereigns have interested themselves in the welfare of their subjects is fully exemplified in the conduct of Emperor Nintoku, who endured privation in a dilapidated

palace for the space of three years in order to relieve his subjects of the burden of taxes; graciously declaring that the poverty of the people should be his poverty, as the prosperity of the nation was his own. Such self-denial on the part of a monarch always accustomed to luxury and pomp could not fail to create in the hearts of the people profound veneration and intense devotion. The Crown being thus identified with the nation, loyalty is but the synonym for patriotism, and the people would readily sacrifice their earthly pleasures, even their very lives, for the safety of the Emperor and the glory of the Empire. It is this mutual attachment that has cherished the sentiments of honour, justice, and fidelity which permeate every aspiration of the Japanese for progress and amelioration in matters material and spiritual. Without this concord between the head and the masses which constitute a State, neither steady advance nor uniform development would be possible, as witness the history of other Oriental countries.

While it is undoubtedly true that Confucian philosophy and Buddhism played an important part in moulding Japan's civilisation, it is also a fact that even before their introduction the peculiar relations between the governing and the governed already alluded to had led to the creation of an administrative system based upon ideas almost akin to the principles underlying enlightened modern governments. Even as early as the epoch when Europe was inundated by a barbarian deluge this system had taken definite form, the conduct of public affairs being partitioned among eight separate departments, the Imperial Household, General Administration, Civil and Military Affairs, Justice, Finance, Archives, and Ceremonies, all under the direct control of the Emperor. At that time, also, Emperor Tenchi, the Japanese Justinian, had instructed learned men to compile the code of laws which subsequently became the fundamental constitution of the realm and was known as the Taiho Statutes. It consisted of twelve volumes, including, among other things, regulations for official establishments, census, assessment of lands and taxes, education, marriage and succession, complaints and disputes, etc. And long before the Italian Renaissance began to dawn, Japan's enlightenment had reached so high a level as the creation of an university at the Capital, where history, classics, law and mathematics were taught, as well as public schools in the various localities throughout the provinces. Even during the period of the feudal system, — which, though similar in form to that of Europe, was entirely different therefrom in that it was the consequence of the ascendancy of military chieftains, but not the result of conquest by foreign enemies, as was often the case in the Occident, — the study of literature never failed to receive general encouragement. Learned men and clerical priests were elevated by the comparatively rude military classes to the position of advisers, always monopolising all functions connected with books and documents; while poetry flourished uniformly in the Capital, undisturbed by the vicissitudes of the times. The present constitution of Japan, though apparently modelled upon constitutional forms adopted by western States, was in reality based to no small extent upon mental principles existing from

time immemorial; and was granted by the free will of His Majesty the Emperor, who, in a solemn declaration made at the time of the Restoration thirty-three years ago, enunciated a programme of which the present governmental system and general progress in other directions are the direct and logical results.

Thus it will be seen that the Japanese stem, already old and long cultivated, has been sturdy enough to receive and nourish successfully the grafting of Occidental civilisation; and that all the achievements of the last fifty years, precipitate and extraordinary as they may seem, are nothing more than the gradual outcome of deeply implanted ideas and well directed designs.

So favoured by Providence in its foundation as well as in its development, the mission of the Japanese Empire must be at once grave and glorious. The present is the age of peace, in aspiration at least, if not in practice. Electricity and steam have almost annihilated space, and the nations of the world have been brought into closest touch with each other. Under these circumstances nothing can be more conducive to the general welfare than the preservation of peace and common accord. This the government and the people of Japan fully realise. They recognise no nobler duty and no surer safeguard against the designs of selfish ambition than the unremitting effort to promote good will and cordial relations with all nations. This they believe is especially true as regards their immediate neighbours, to whom they are always ready to lend a helping hand along the path of progress they themselves are treading. And since none have a more vital interest in all that affects the welfare of the Orient than theirs, they do not apprehend that this sentiment will not be misunderstood, or that due weight will not be accorded to Japan's unique position and just aspirations.

K. Takakura



LANDSCAPE ON EAST SIDE OF MINDANAO.

THE FAR EAST.

THE PHILIPPINES.

CHAPTER I.

THE PEARLS OF THE ORIENT.

MANY geologists believe that a vast continent, rivalling in area any now existing, once extended from New Zealand on the south to the Mariana (Ladrones) and Hawaiian Islands on the north; from the most eastern of the Polynesian Islands to the China and Sulu Seas on the west. According to this theory, the islands of the South Sea, including the extensive Archipelago of the Philippines, are the uplifted mountain peaks and highlands of the submerged hemisphere. Granting the plausibility of this assertion, the evidence remains that a large percentage

of these islands are of coral or volcanic formation. Those under consideration belong largely to the latter class.

So little is actually known of the entire Pacific coast, that only an approximate estimate can be given of the size and situation of the Philippine Islands, variously supposed to number from six to twelve hundred. A conservative calculation places the land area at a little less than 115,000 square miles, equal to the State of Arizona, or nearly the same as the combined areas of the six New England States and New York. This collection of fragmentary lands, lying to the southeast of



MAIL STATION ON BAY OF ULUGAN.

Asia, extends from $4^{\circ} 45''$ to $20^{\circ} 38''$ north latitude, a distance of over a thousand miles; and from 117° to 126° east longitude, or six hundred miles east and west.

The entire surface of the numerous islands is broken, and the coast-line irregular, the seas cutting in and making frequent bays, gulfs, isthmuses and peninsulas. The only plains are to be found along the rivers near their mouths, except the intervalles between the mountains, which are inclined to trend north and south. These lowlands are rich with the alluvial deposits of ages. Between the islands are long stretches of canals and passages, though not many of them are navigable. Owing

to the existence of volcanic fires and the occasional overflow of hot water from the boilers of these mountain furnaces, coral growth is uncommon, although nearly all of the other islands in the South Pacific abound in its formation.

The principal islands are twelve in number, in size and situation as follows, according to the Spanish official returns: Luzon, the most northerly, and containing the capital of the Archipelago, Manila, having an area of 41,000 square miles, equal to the State of Ohio; Mindanao, the most southerly, with an extent of 37,500 miles, a trifle larger than the State of Indiana; Samar, on the central east, 5,300 miles in area;



VOLCANO OF APO.

Panay, near the centre of the group, 4,600 miles; Palawan (Paragua), a long strip on the southwest, 4,100 miles; Mindoro, on the central west, 4,050 miles; Leyte, 3,090 miles; Negros, 2,300 miles; Cebu, 1,650. Masbate, 1,318, Bohol, 925, Cantanduanes, 450 square miles each. The two first named are probably as large as all the others combined.

Everywhere is seen the evidence of the volcanic formation of the islands, and a continual change in the topography of some of them is yet going on with surprising rapidity. Open water now exists where a few years since were inhabited islands. On the other hand, habitable lands now rise above the surface of the sea where not long ago the brown-skinned boatman plied his slight craft along an uninterrupted course. Many of the islands, taking Cebu for an example, wear yet

their caps of limestone, indisputable proof of their birth in the sea. On others are the cones of extinct volcanoes, lava beds, and the boiling geysers, living reminders of those days when the ocean for thousands of miles was lighted by these internal furnaces. Nor are all of the volcanoes burned out, as witness that giant Apo on the island of Mindanao, with an estimated height of over ten thousand feet; on Negros the Canloon, measuring over eight thousand feet, while the active volcano, Mayon, on Luzon, is the grandest specimen, rising



VOLCANO OF MAYON, LUZON.

to a summit of eight thousand and two hundred feet. The latter has a perfect cone in constant activity, its last eruption having taken place in 1888. The premium of damage done within the history of man, however, belongs to Taäl, which lies in the midst of a fresh-water lake, thirty-four miles south of Manila, though sixty as it is reached by travel. This famous volcano has been active from time immemorial, and its history is as closely associated with the island as Vesuvius is with the fortunes of Naples. During the eighteenth century no less than five noteworthy eruptions occurred, the most startling of them

being in 1754, when the town of Tañil was entirely destroyed, and several other places suffered seriously. Property fifteen miles away was laid in ruins, and flying cinders fell in Manila. The outbreak lasted for eight days, which were as dark as midnight, so that the inhabitants of the distant capital dined at midday with lighted lamp, and plodded blindly along the streets amazed and terrified, believing that the end of the world had come. The smell of sulphur and decaying débris lasted for six months, when such a malignant fever followed as to carry off half of the inhabitants of the province. The road from Tañil to Balayan was impassable on account of the lava, and the town which had been the capital was destroyed with all the government buildings. Batangas, on the coast, then became the centre of govern-



LOOKING UP PASIG RIVER AT PRETIL JUST ABOVE MANILA.

ment. The eruption continued for six months and seventeen days. At its last explosion this volcano blew off its head, and now stands less than nine hundred feet in height, the lowest active volcano in the world.

The Palawan group on the southwest is free from volcanic signs and from earthquakes.

Besides the volcanic cones and peaks, there are many mountains, some of respectable height, among them being Mt. Halcon, on the island of Mindoro, 8,900 feet; San Cristobal, Luzon, 7,400 feet; Isarog, Luzon, 6,424 feet; Giting Giting, Sibuyan, 6,642 feet; Banajao, Luzon, 7,333 feet. The mountains of this class are generally covered with magnificent forests of stately trees, set off with the rich foliage of the tropics and the bright-coloured flora of a sunny clime. Exceptions to this are the

bare crowns of Mt. Halcon and Giting Giting, the two like grim giants standing, amid broad vistas of tropical country, teeming with the prodigal gifts of a nature which knows no bounds to its rare bounties, with uncovered heads. Like many of the other islands of the South Seas, it would seem as if the dispenser of earth's gifts let slip here the string from his horn of plenty to make this a modern Eden.

Rivers and small streams are numerous throughout the islands, many of the larger being navigable. Among these are the Rio Pasig, which has its source in the Bay Lagoon, and after flowing nineteen miles dis-



NATIVE VILLAGE, ISLAND OF NEGROS.

charges its water into Manila Bay. The largest, the Rio Grande de Cagayan, rising in the mountains of Eastern Luzon, flows nearly the length of the island, or two hundred miles, and falls into the China Sea. It annually overflows its banks, and along its course, as well as that of the Pasig, are found some of the richest tobacco districts in the islands. The Rio de Grande de la Pampanga is another noticeable stream, threading great tracts of forests, extensive fields of rice and plantations of sugarcane, thrifty villages and towns, in the fertile and beautiful valley which gives it its name, and after a pleasure trip of thirty-eight miles enters Manila Bay by twenty creeks. The Rio Angusan, longer than any of them, cuts Mindanao Island almost in twain, though navigable for less

than four miles. The Abra, rising in the slopes opposite to the Agno Grande, after a race of nearly ninety miles over the sand-bars of Butao, Nioig, and Dile, surrenders its floods to the China Sea. There are many others more or less known.

There are several hundreds of islands in the Archipelago covered with thousands of square miles of tropical forests, abundant with valuable woods, such as cedar, ebony, ironwood, mahogany, logwood, sapan-wood, gum-trees, and fifty other kinds of woods unknown in America. In certain localities gutta-percha is found, while in others is the *cocos*

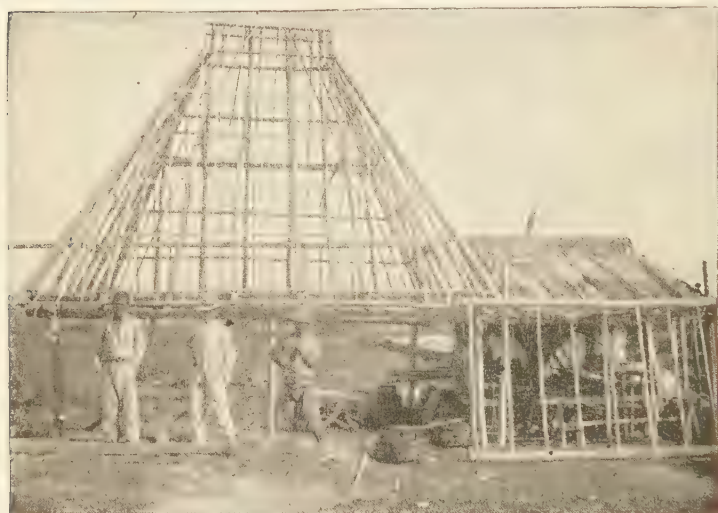


BAMBOO BRIDGE, ILOILO.

nucifera, every part of which, including trunk, branches, leaves, fruit, shell, and husk, has a value. Bamboo and *areca* palm are common and of great utility. The *banave* and *malave* are two woods prized for their properties of resisting the action of water for centuries.

The most attractive and, next to the cocoanut-palm, most useful tree is the bamboo, growing on the plains, along the banks of rivers, under the shadows of boundless forests, around the homes of the natives, in fact everywhere except in marshes and on the hills. With light, feathery crests that sway gracefully in the slightest breeze, the more majestic rising to the very dignified height of fifty feet, they give a matchless

charm to the forest scene. Their slender trunks set in joints, each section strengthened by an inside web, present an odd array of forest pillars as seen in a collection of any size. Besides these there are many smaller varieties, which the natives cultivate for the young shoots that always command a good price in the market. Bamboo is a great building material in the construction of huts, houses, and even churches, and from it are made the mats, chairs, baskets, vessels for holding liquors, measures for grain, in short, every kind of household utensil needed, organs and musical instruments in general, while outside it is made into carts to move merchandise, rafts to float on the rivers, palings for carrying



CONSTRUCTION OF A PHILIPPINO HOUSE.

poles, blow-pipes for furnaces, hats to be worn on the head of its ingenious worker, until it seems to be in everything small and great, the most valuable of all in building bridges hundreds of feet in length and so strong that a drove of buffa-

loes can pass safely over it. The leaves are eaten by horses and cattle, and its tender shoots by man. In a certain variety of the cane is found a stone which the native believes is a panacea for many evils of the flesh. In another kind is a sticky substance good for inflammation of the eyes, which is very prevalent under the rays of the torrid sun.

If not applied to as many uses as the bamboo, the cocoanut-palm is of greater value, it being the leading source of income to the native inhabitants. Plantations of these trees are found scattered all over the Archipelago. The fruit is always in demand for the foreign market, and, as with the bamboo, every part of the tree is utilised. From its smooth body the native constructs the framework of his dwelling, covers it with its leaves, and furnishes it with chairs, divans, and tables made from its



SUSPENSION BRIDGE CONNECTING OLD AND NEW MANILA

wood. The mats upon which he sleeps, the brushes that he uses, are made from its fibres. From its nuts he gets his meat, and a drink called out of courtesy milk, which becomes a good vinegar if left to become acid, while from the shells of these he carves his household utensils. From its sap he obtains an oil which is indispensable at home and in great demand abroad. In the temperate climate it becomes a solid, and is converted into soap and candles. On the islands it remains in a thinner state, and is used for lighting his home, cooking his food, and is an excellent lubricating substance for machinery. In that land of perpetual fear of an outbreak from an earthquake, the matter of light is of no small importance.

In every hut and house a small vessel is partially filled with water, on which a quantity of cocoanut oil is poured, and a wick floating on top is lighted and kept burning from twilight until dawn, a tiny firefly lamp,



BAMBOO YARD.

but very useful at the least warning of danger. Besides all this, obtaining from its flowering stalk a delicious beverage he calls *tuba*, and clothing his body from raiment made of its fine fibrous particles, the Philippino owes his undying allegiance to his beloved palm.

An exceedingly useful and common plant is the *bejuco*, or rattan, a sort of bush rope, which has been known to grow to the great length of one thousand feet. It is nothing unusual to find a specimen three or four hundred feet long. The application of this plant is almost as numerous as that of the bamboo, and it is often used in conjunction with the other. It is the natural cord with which to bind together whatever has become broken or needs putting together in the home, on the plantation, in the street or forest, shop or warehouse. The thickest is used for making rafts

and cables, and with the bamboo helps to make suspension bridges. It has delicate fibres out of which cloths are woven and hats made.

Among the fruits the mango ranks first. It grows from four to six inches in length, is oval shaped, flattened on both sides, and yellow in colour when ripe. It has a large stone in the centre, and the meat is rich and delicious. The tree grows to great size, a majestic specimen of the wealthy woods in its dark green foliage, and especially beautiful during its flowering period. It is nothing unusual to get three pickings of fruit during a year, and two are the rule.

The banana grows wild and is cultivated with profit, there being as



NATIVE HOUSES.

many as fifty varieties. The banana (*Musa paradisiaca*), according to an Arabic legend, is believed to be the plantain from which Adam and Eve made their aprons, as well as having been the forbidden fruit of Eden.

The *papaw* tree also grows wild here. This attains a height of twenty-five feet, and has leaves from two to three feet in length. The fruit, of a deep olive-green until ripe, when it is yellow, is in shape and flavour like the melon, very delicious in its native land. Guavas are found wild in great abundance, while tamarinds, with a fruit resembling beans, abound plentifully in a wild state. There is also a native fruit, bearing a delightful aroma but flavourless, which has the appearance of our peach. Pine-apples grow abundant in the southern islands, but the fruit is not as fine as in other countries, and, being dangerous to eat in that climate, is not

cultivated, except for its leaves, which have delicate fibres utilised in the manufacture of a costly texture known as *pina* and worn very much by the women of the wealthy class.

Two kinds of lemons, the Pomelo orange, of very large size, and two or three smaller varieties, the custard apple, citron, breadfruit, strawberry of an inferior size and quality, with other fruits peculiar to the tropics, all flourish here. The *durien*, about the size of the common pineapple and delicious eating, but bearing only once in twenty years, thrives in the western islands.

Numerous plants and herbs of medicinal value grow almost everywhere,

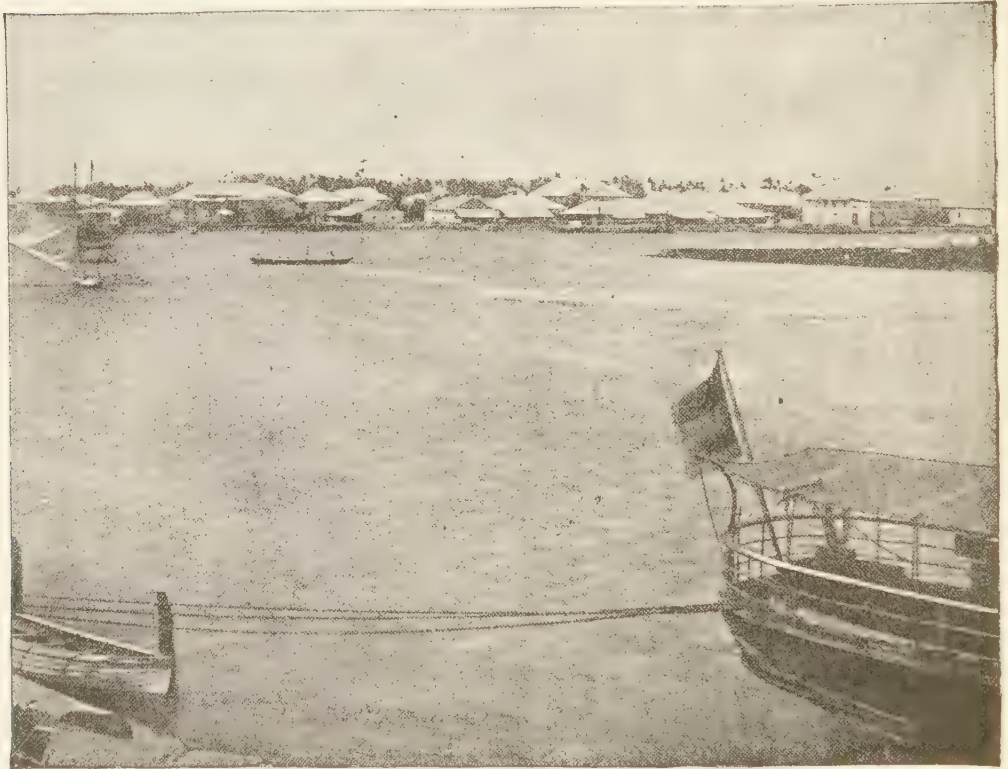


VILLAGE ON MINDANAO.

the most commonly used remedy being the bark of the *dita* tree, which is used by the natives in case of fever. From this is obtained an alkaloid called *ditaine*, which resembles in a mild degree quinine. From the flowers of the *ylang-ylang* is extracted a highly prized perfume.

The flora of the islands is rich in variety and magnitude. A general description of this, any more than that of the forests, cannot do it justice, or convey to the imaginary beholder but a slight portion of the exquisite pleasure of him who gazes on the virginal landscape basking under the magical influences of a tropical climate. On the island of Mindanao, which

means "Man of the Lake," grows the largest known flower, which is often from three to four feet in diameter. The Philippines have few, if any, of the barren lava plains of Hawaii; none of the bare, desolate shores of northern coasts; but from the great storehouse of natural treasures of Luzon, the largest and richest of these pearls of the Pacific, to the hundreds of smaller gems, all resplendent in a vegetation which clothes not only the plains and the lowlands but the mountains and the seashores



GENERAL VIEW OF ILOILO.

with a verdure of many hues and never-fading gloss, here the florist finds his paradise, and the botanist his wonderland.

The staple food raised is rice, though in some localities maize holds this a good second. Potatoes, peas, and wheat are cultivated successfully on the highlands. So rapidly do crops grow and mature that it is a common sight to see three stages of growth existing on the same plot of land, the planting, cultivating, and harvesting going on in alternation accordingly as the work had been begun.

The extensive coast lines of the islands afford many good harbours, the

best known of which are Manila and Sual, on the west shore of Luzon; Iloilo and Cebu, the ports of cities by those names situated respectively on the east side of the islands of Panay and Cebu. The first named is one of the finest in the world, and is about one hundred and twenty miles in circumference. In stormy weather safe anchorage is to be had off Cavite, about eight miles by water to the southwest, which place has become noted as the scene of Admiral Dewey's first victory in the capture of the capital. Iloilo, next in importance, is about two hundred and fifty miles in a direct line from Manila. Studded with bays and creeks forming natural harbours, still the western coasts of Cebu, Negros, Mindoro, and the Palawan



MANILA STREET, RAINY SEASON.

Islands have no safe anchorages for any but small craft, the water being shallow, with many dangerous reefs.

While some of the streams reach the sea at flat or swampy places through many mouths, others have cut their way through passages down precipitous hillsides, making deep, narrow defiles with steep banks not unlike the picturesque fjords of Norway, only here, instead of naked cliffs of rocks, are earth-cliffs clothed with the glossy foliage of a vegetation favoured with the warmth and moisture of the equatorial zone.

Owing to the great length of the group, which extends from within about four degrees of the Equator to within the same distance of the Tropic of Cancer, the islands have considerable variety of climate, though

without losing its tropical influences. The Spanish ironically described the seasons as "six months of mud, six months of dust, six months of everything!" In fact, there are what are denominated the "wet" and "dry" periods, with a gradual change from one to the other. Taking the vicinity of Manila as an example, the hottest season is from March to June, the highest temperature coming in the month of May, before the rainy season sets in. The thermometer then registers from 80 to 100 degrees in the shade. The coolest time is in December and January, when the temperature stands from 60 to 65 degrees at night, and seldom above



MANILA STREET, RAINY SEASON.

75 in the daytime. From November to February the sky is bright, the atmosphere cool and invigorating, the weather delightful.

The northern islands lie in the track of the typhoons which sweep over the China Sea, and may be expected any time between May and November, being the most frequent during July, August, and September. In 1875 a storm of this kind destroyed nearly four thousand houses and killed three hundred people. Earthquakes are of common occurrence, and often do vast amounts of damage to property and cause many deaths. One in 1863 destroyed the larger part of Manila, and killed or injured over three thousand of the inhabitants.

During the heavy rains the rivers are swollen so as to overflow their banks, and the lakes overrun the surrounding country, the floods often

doing great damage. A tidal wave in 1897 swept over the island of Leyte, causing extensive destruction of life and property. The rainfall at Manila averages from seventy-five to one hundred and twenty inches a year, while in the southern portion of the Archipelago the medium is one hundred and forty-two inches, or almost twelve feet. From local reasons considerable difference is often known, and the earth of one island may be dry and parched for long intervals, while another in sight may be deluged with rain. A mountain range sometimes makes a great variation, while those of the Archipelago bordering on the Pacific have a climate quite the opposite of those next the Indian Ocean. If one cared, he could move about so as to escape the rains altogether. Though fever, malaria, and other diseases, peculiar to a tropical clime are prevalent, the Philippines are not as unhealthy as might be expected. The foreign-born citizen finds the heat very oppressive, and under its influence he soon finds his northern energy slipping away from him. Women and children feel most the dangers of the climate. Still, with good sanitary conditions about the towns, and a clearing away of large tracts of the dense and malaria-breeding forests, the Archipelago will, no doubt, show a far better health condition.

The islands have been aptly termed the "Pearl of the Orient," but it is an unpolished jewel, which only American energy can bring to its proper lustre. Their geographical position being such as not to bring them in the direct line of communication with the Far East, as has been the case with the Hawaiian Islands, the Archipelago has long remained unrevealed to the rest of the world. It has been a realm by itself, an object of strange accounts and mysterious traditions even as known at Hong Kong six hundred miles away. Here, unknown and undreamed of elsewhere, have been enacted over and over some of the most cruel wrongs and darkest tragedies in the checkered drama of colonisation, Spanish secrecy and resistance to progress always holding in the dark this land of the distant seas.



TYPES OF MALAYS.

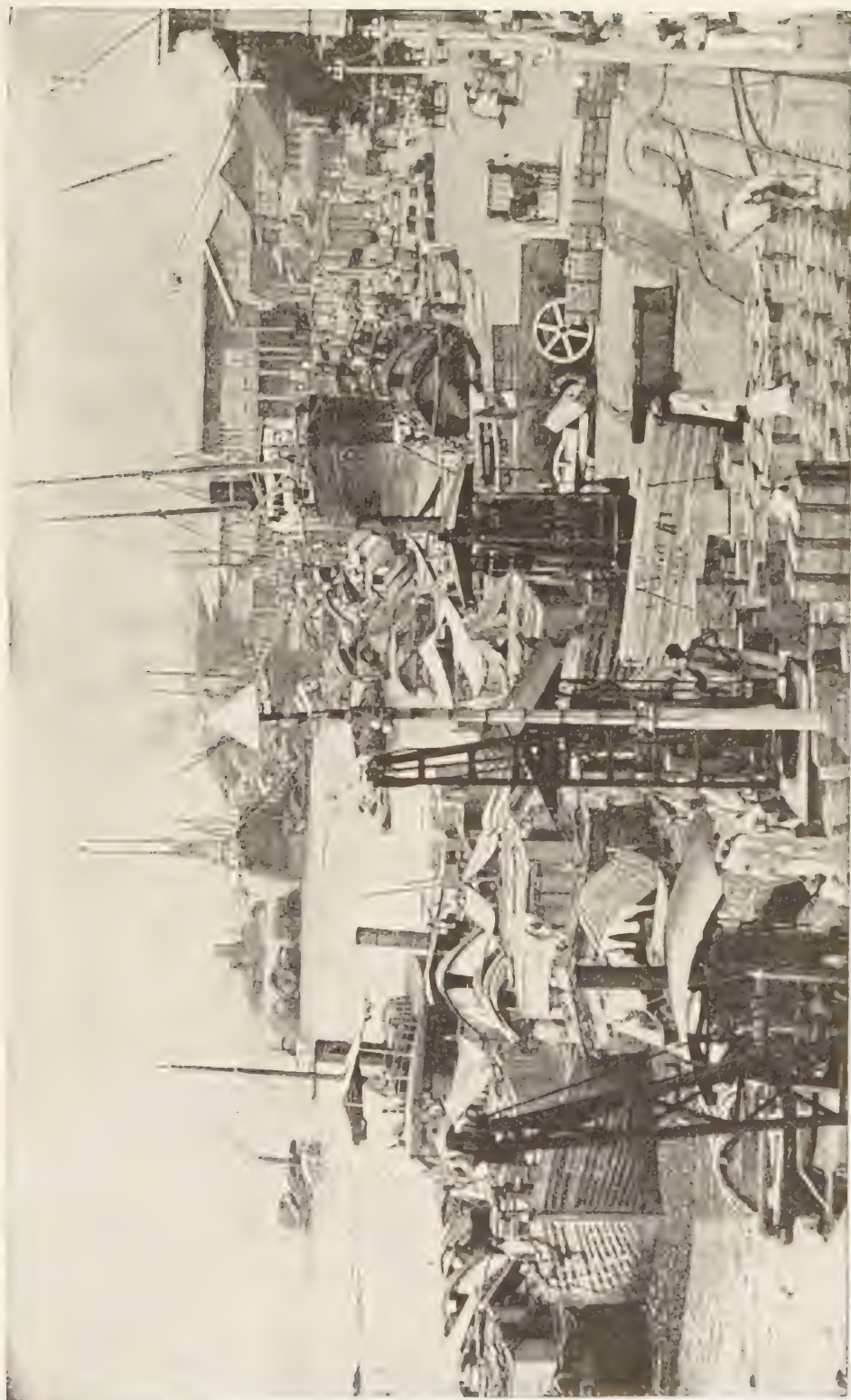
CHAPTER II.

THE PEOPLE OF THE PHILIPPINES.

EXTENDING as the Archipelago does over a vast extent of surface, it is not strange that the islands are inhabited by many races of people. No better beginning into a description of their ethnological relations can be made than by dividing them into four distinct races, leaving for further consideration, if one cares to continue the subject to completion, nearly a hundred subdivisions and tribes of mixed blood.¹

The *Aetas* or Negritos ("little Negroes"), which are found in the mountains and backgrounds of every peopled island, are no doubt the descendants of the original inhabitants, — the one race holding supremacy over the entire Archipelago before the invasions of the foreign elements. During the centuries of Spanish occupation they have changed the least of any race, and whether it was Moslem, Malay, Chinese, Japanese, or Spaniard, they have never been conquered. This has not been from any great prowess as warriors, for they are cowardly. Instead of standing up in a square fight, they retreat to the dense jungles, and from behind breast-works of trees shoot down with poisoned arrows whoever has attempted to invade their rendezvous. As the tide of civilisation approached, they retreated into the darker depths of the wilderness. This situation has existed longer than written history can show.

¹ Such readers are referred to Wallace's "Malay Archipelago."



WATER FRONT AT MANILA.

The Negrito is dark-skinned, many of them as black as a true Negro, of which they are doubtless descended; his hair is short and curly; he is slight in stature; is content to clothe his body in a single garment made of the bark of a tree and covering only his loins; he is a fleet runner, and can climb a tree like a monkey; he is low in intellect, and cannot be domesticated to an extent which will make him a trusty servant; in religion he has a sort of spirit worship, which teaches him to be respectful to his friends and reverential to the dead. The man is far from good-



NEGRITOS.

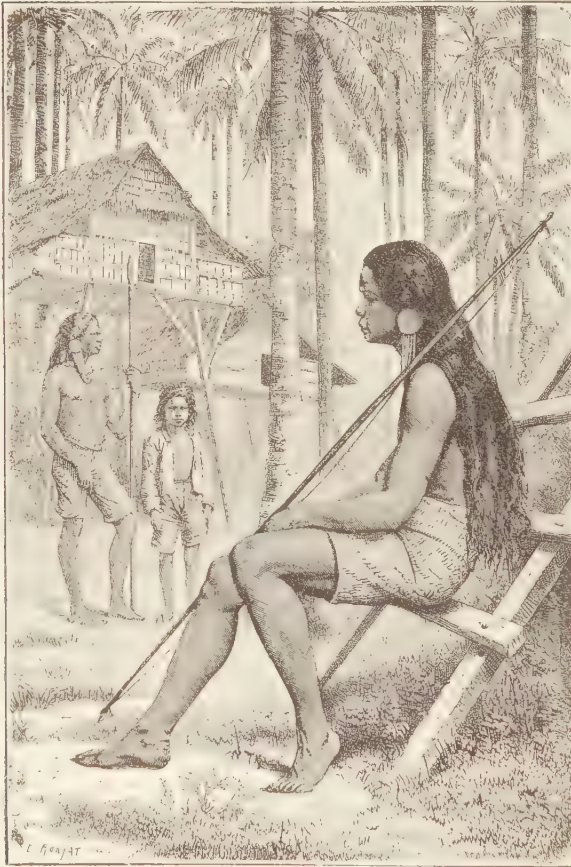
looking, though hale in appearance until he begins to show his age, which is early in life, when he soon becomes emaciated in person.

The woman is not superior to the man, and is satisfied if her dress is simply a short skirt about the hips. The Negrito maid, with her flashing black eyes, and coal-black, closely knotted hair, and well-rounded figure, is picturesque if not pretty; but the matron of a few years later is far from attractive.

They live in bamboo huts, and subsist mostly on fish, nuts, and mountain rice, alternated with beef when they can find a chance to steal the cattle of the planters. They make a feint at agriculture by scratching the surface of the ground and scattering about a little seed. If it grows

it means more rice for them; if it fails, then a little more stealing will be required. In this respect they are disagreeable neighbours. The whole race is decreasing slowly, and before the advance of a progressive civilisation must eventually fade away.

The Negritos were formerly masters of the island of Luzon, and held power over the Malays, who came first about eight centuries ago. As the



NATIVE WARRIOR FROM INTERIOR OF MINDANAO.

latter race increased, they were forced to retire to the highlands and leave to their usurpers the valleys and rich lowlands along the coast. So far and successfully did the newcomers spread out that to-day their descendants number not less than five millions, and are the most intelligent of the islanders. According to tradition, their early ancestors emigrated from the Malay peninsula, south of Asia, and first settled on some of the larger islands to the east of the continent. They found already there the Polynesian race, but these latter, unable to cope with them, escaped to the smaller islands of the Pacific, going as far north

as Hawaii. The two races are entirely distinct. From Sumatra, Java, and other islands, these Malayans eventually reached the Philippines, settling principally on the two largest. In the course of time they were overpowered by the Spaniards, whose excessive tyranny has so tempered their warlike spirit as to make the present Tagalogs the mildest and most submissive of the semibarbarous races.

The men are seldom much above five feet in stature, of supple figure,

bright eyes, high cheek-bones, and countenances that display very little personal spirit or character. The richer class dress showily in trousers, with blouses worn outside, both garments made of Manila hemp, or *abacä*. Another suit of silken texture is made of a fabric woven from the leaf of the pineapple, and called *pina*. Of a white or vivid yellow, this is often interwoven with blue or green silk, and sometimes embroidered with flowers. They encase their feet in sandals or patent leather shoes, unless the owner chooses to go barefooted, which is not considered bad form. A hat plaited from the *nito* or *liana*, ornamented with a wide band of embroidered cloth, or fancy work in silver, covers the head. His poorer brother imitates his style, but his clothes are made of a coarser material, and there is more likelihood that his feet will have no shoes.

The women are better natured and more vivacious than the men, but as a rule are not pretty.

Like the females of all warm climates, they have a tendency to obesity as they grow older, though they are more industrious than their male consorts. Bright colours delight her, a skirt of burning red, with a many-hued undervest, over which is worn the waist of silken texture, dark, and ornamented with the gay and beautiful *pina*, fringed with embroidery, thrown lightly across the shoulders. The raven hair falls from under a snowy mantle, while the toes, but not the instep of the brown foot, are encased in



PHILIPPINO FRUIT GIRL.

a heelless slipper. The Philippino is an apt scholar, but indolent by nature; loves music, but is sadly lacking many of the finer sensibilities of a higher civilisation. Long centuries of Spanish oppression leave him discontented with his lot, and ever looking for an opportunity to strike a blow in retaliation, as well he might after the teachings along such lines for many generations. A voluntary act of yielding in any way to him, however

well meant the intention, is looked upon by him as an indication of weakness on the part of his benefactor, and a fitting opportunity to move on the aggressive. The Spaniards long since learned this, and it has had something to do with their relentless measures.

The race is strong in family affections, loves children, but the majority are superstitious to a great degree, though the only people on the islands who have the credit of being converted to that Christianity spread so assiduously by the followers of Arneta, the pioneer of the Catholic Church in the Philippines. Among the ideas



A WEALTHY HALF-CASTE PHILIPPINO LADY.

of their original religion is a belief that when the person is asleep his soul is absent from his body, and to awaken a sleeper suddenly will not give the spirit time to return to its proper place. The Philippino has been described on the whole "as an incomprehensible phenomenon, the mainspring of whose line of thought and the guiding motive of whose actions have never yet been, and perhaps never will be, discovered." After years of apparent faithfulness, he may, without any valid reason, turn against his master, hesitating at no crime. This trait may have been born inherent in

him ; it may have been largely acquired from the influences surrounding his unhappy life.

Above the pure native in intellect, better looking, more interesting, in one case with a higher grade of morality, and with greater influence in business and politics, are two classes of half-breeds, or *mestizos*. The first and better element of these are the descendants of native mothers who married Spanish husbands. This is really a fine race, though, if the alliance with European blood is not kept up beyond one generation, the distinctive traits begin to fade away. As a rule the *mestiza* girls are very beautiful, with soft complexions, white teeth, bewitching black eyes, graceful deportment, and they are noted as fine dancers. Many of them are educated in the convents, and have good musical talent, which is everywhere encouraged.

The second class of mixed bloods are of Philippino-Chinese extraction, native mothers and Chinese fathers. These are called *mestizos-Chinese*, and the men of this race are among the shrewdest merchants and most skilful mechanics, but they have been troublesome factors in the affairs of government, and more than all other classes combined have been instrumental in the revolts and uprisings which have been so frequent. They were the original "rebels," whom others, equally dissatisfied with Spanish rule, hesitated to join in a fight for freedom, fearing them more than the Spaniards.

About the beginning of the sixteenth century, or just before the Spanish discovery of the islands, a warlike, piratical people overran the island of Basilan, in the southern part of the Archipelago, and soon spread to the adjoining islands, sweeping them clear of the native race wherever they



MESTIZOS.

went. The Spanish called them *Moros*, or Moors, and they are supposed to have been descended from the Mussulman Dyaks of Borneo. Their history here is one almost continual warfare with the native races and Spaniards, until the latter were glad to compromise with so formidable an enemy. For over two centuries their war-junks carried terror to the inhabitants of all parts of the Archipelago. Whole towns were razed, plantations ravaged, and the people driven back into the forests. So



SULU PRAU.

complete was their work of devastation that dire poverty followed in the paths of their raids.

But it was not alone for plunder that this was done. When the Church of Spain undertook to convert to its following the fanatical Moslem, it stirred up a people it could neither persuade nor put down. The hatred of the Mussulmans for the Christians was equal to that of the followers of Mahomet in the religious wars which deluged Europe in holy blood. Here, in the South Seas, was enacted the same bitter strife, and, as there, no real victory was gained on either side. Foreman, in his "History of the Phil-

ippines," says: "From the time the Spaniards first interfered with the Mussulmans there was continual warfare. Expeditions against the pirates were constantly being fitted out by each succeeding governor. Piracy was indeed an incessant scourge and plague on the colony, and it cost the Spaniards rivers of blood and millions of dollars only to keep it in check." In the present century, the Mussulmans appeared even in the Bay of Manila. There are persons yet living who have been in Mussulman captivity. There are hundreds who still remember with anguish the



SULTAN OF SULU INTERVIEWING EUROPEAN VISITORS.

insecurity to which their lives and property were exposed. The Spaniards were quite unable to cope with such a prodigious calamity. The coast villagers built forts for their defence, and many an old stone watch-tower is still to be seen on the islands south of Luzon.

This race now extends over Mindanao Island and the Sulu group, about ninety islands in all, with a population of 110,000 on the Sulu Sultanate alone. The population of Mindanao is unknown. There are about 125,000 of the faith in Luzon.

These people are generally rather prepossessing in appearance, the men very robust, lithe, and active. Brave and bold when occasion demands, they

are yet careful and conservative in their plans. They are fearless, skilful navigators, and, armed with swords, lances, *krises*, their bodies protected with shields and armour, all of their own make, are formidable adversaries in battle. All males over sixteen years of age are obliged to bear arms, and they have an army of over twenty thousand on the Sulu group alone.

Fond of bright colours, both men and women dress somewhat elaborately.

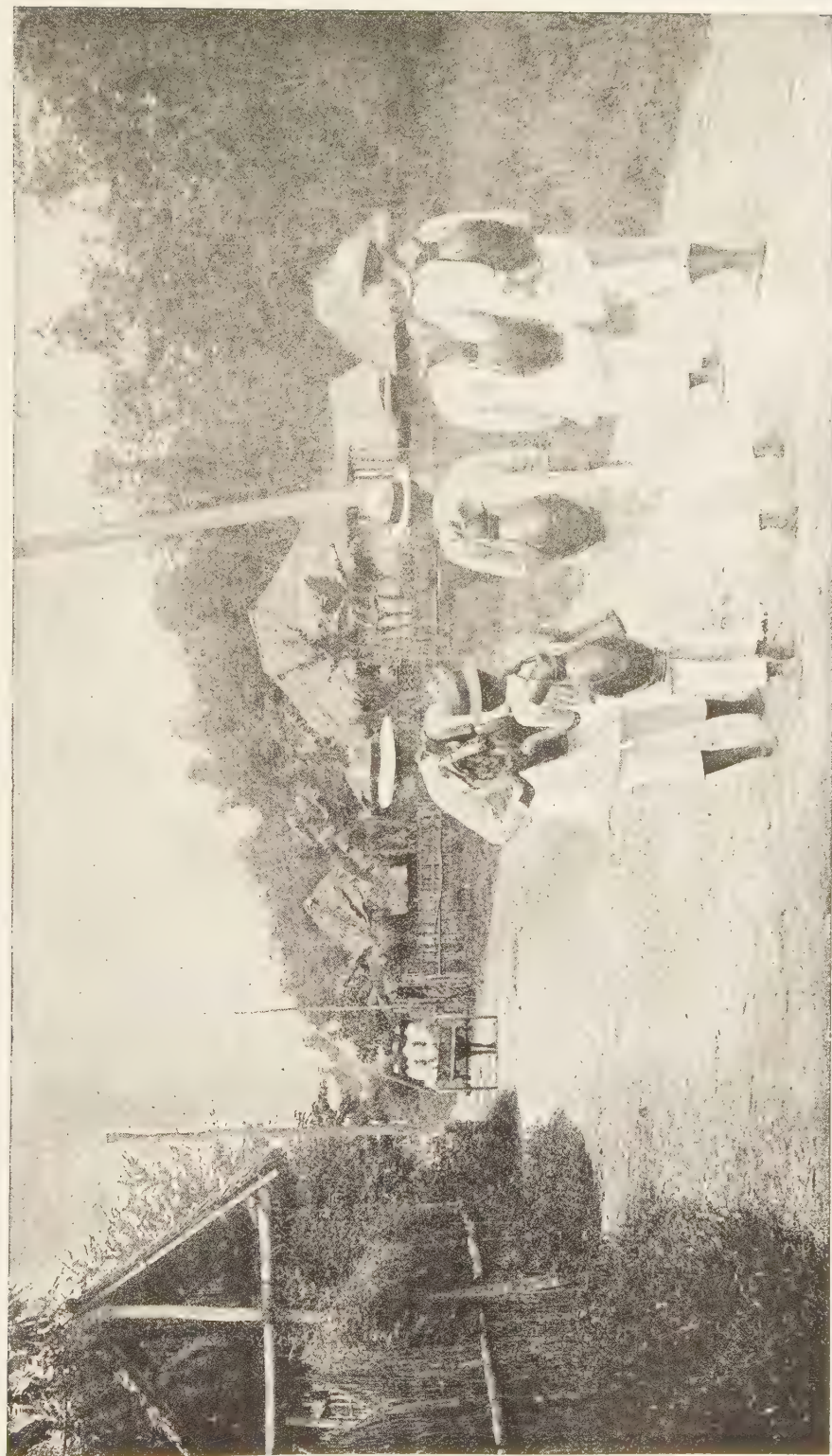


MOHAMMED, SULTAN OF SULU.

The former wear tight-fitting breeches of a scarlet hue, a waistcoat, and jacket with small sleeves, all three garments decorated with rows of bright buttons, and he covers his head with the Turkish turban; the latter encase their bodies in a glove-fitting bodice, covered with arabesque designs, and which is met by the baggy dual nether garments that seem a part of their faith. On their heads they draw a peculiar hood, called the *jabul*, and made with a long skirt which falls down the sides when not held up under the arms. The Moros have a legend that

man was a giant in his early days, and that he is gradually growing smaller, though his mind increases in power as the body decreases. Their staple crops are rice, sugar-cane, maize, indigo, and coffee. The principal export is pearls, to secure which they often dive a hundred feet.

The Sultan, or "Stainless One," is the despotic head of the State and Church. His palace, constructed of wood, stands in the centre of the new capital of Maybun. He displays considerable pomp, and lives in ease and luxury, surrounded by a throng of sultanas. This power holds many slaves,



NATIVE MILK PEDDLERS IN THE SUBURBS OF MANILA.

captives obtained in their wars, or children born of them. With this fanatical people it would seem the American government is likely to have its most serious trouble, when brought into direct contact with them. At present an armistice or compromise has been arranged by which they are to remain under their local authority, but acknowledging fealty to the republic. How long this will last or how creditable it is to republican ideas of government remains to be seen.

On the southern islands are the *visayas*, a half-breed people composed of the bloods of the Tagalogs and the Mussulmans or Sulus. They are a sullen, savage, thievish race, whose ancestors were among the criminals of the lowlands of Negros and the sugar plantations of Luzon, driven out by the Spanish and married to Sulu women. They appear to have inherited all of the worst qualities of their progenitors without any of their better natures. The Spanish have had serious trouble with them, and the wars are records of the most cruel deeds on both sides.



IGORROTES.

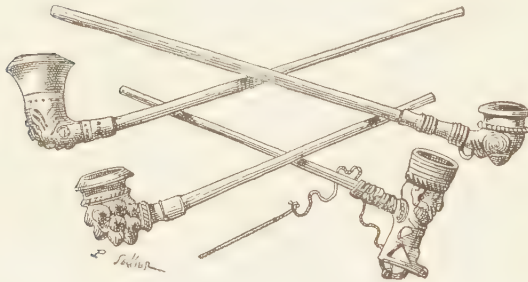
Among the less numerous races may be mentioned the Gaddanes, of the northwestern part of Luzon. This is a dark, picturesque people, wearing long hair, taking the scalps of their victims in war, and offering them as a marriage dowry and proof of their valour. They still meet annually under the bursting buds of the fire-tree, and offer their collections of trophies of war with rude ritual rites to their gods.

Another race still unsubdued is the Igorrotes, of the northern half of the same island. These people are copper-hued, like the North American

Indians, and, like them and the Gaddanes, take the scalp of those they slay in battle. They are pagans of a fanatical type, but conceal their gods and graven idols in the caverns of the mountains.

The Tinguianes live in the territory of El Abra, in Luzon, and, while professing a certain sort of allegiance to a civilised government, hold their privilege to live under laws of their own making and chiefs of their own race. The head of the village, on accepting his office, swears himself by the following queer oath: "May a blast of the tempest wither me, may the lightning kill me, or the alligator eat me while I sleep, if I am unfaithful to my trust."

Even a partial enumeration of the different peoples, each with its pecu-



IGORROTE PIPES.

liar characteristics, would not be complete without mention of the Chinese, who have come early and late, of whom there are now, in spite of many wholesale massacres and most violent measures of suppression, something like a hundred thousand. They have

secret organisations, guilds, and courts, whose objects are to afford them such protection as may be secured from a power unfriendly to them, while they have representatives in the government. They have intermarried to a considerable extent, and in this way more than all others gained a foothold. As I shall treat of them quite fully in my description of the Spanish conquest, no more need be said here.

The population of the Philippines is supposed to be in the vicinity of eight million, the bulk of which belongs to the native element, with its eighty odd tribes scattered over a hundred islands. He who would learn very much of them from personal observation must travel extensively, and often with every precaution against danger to his life. It will be observed from what is written that the Philippinos, or descendants of the Malays, are the only race or tribe the Spanish have succeeded in bringing into anything like a state of subservience to the methods of a civilised government and church. But the light of Christianity fell on them like

the burning embers of freedom smouldering to darkness, and the powers of the state were huge pillars raised on the ruins of that liberty so dear to them. They followed but slowly and with averted faces the way marked out by the black-robed Fathers of the Far West, with eyes closed to the prospect ahead, and the dark Inquisition behind.

CHAPTER III.

THE ANIMAL KINGDOM.

UNLIKE the island of Borneo, the Philippines are not specially favoured with animal life. There are few wild creatures, and only three that are really antagonistic to human life. These are the wildcat, wild boar, which the natives hold in considerable fear, and the *carabao*, a species of buffalo, dangerous only when aroused. Wild boars are found the most numerous on the island of Tawi Tawi. Domesticated hogs are to be found in every native village, looking very much like their kindred of the wilds. Three or four varieties of deer roam the mountain sides, affording excellent hunting for the sportsmen and a good portion of the meat eaten. Monkeys abound in the forests, and among the several species is one of a pure white.

The most important animal is the *carabao*, or buffalo, which is easily domesticated if caught young. Stalking the wild *carabao* by moonlight, creeping upon the unsuspecting brute from behind a tame animal of its kind trained for the purpose, is considered the rarest sport of the Philippine huntsman. When close upon his game the hunter leaps from his covert, and with his *machete* (stout knife) hamstringing his victim with two swift, unerring blows. He knows that if he misses his life will have to pay for his mistake, for the wounded buffalo is a terrible enemy. Its short, sharp horn is a weapon to be dreaded, and there is nothing short of death or victory in a fight with a *carabao*.

In its domesticated state the *carabao* becomes the plough-horse of the primitive planter. Hitched to a plough of the most crude pattern, being simply a long sharpened stick for point, fastened by rattan thongs at an angle of forty-five degrees to a pole which answers for beam, with a perpendicular piece lashed on for a handle, it moves slowly over the ground. He is faithful to the slightest command, but cannot work during the hottest part of the day, and he cannot live without his daily mud bath.

He performs his ablutions by throwing himself on one side in some miry pool, rolling and plunging about until he is plastered with the sticky substance. When he has dried himself in the sun he looks like an ugly image of clay in his mud shell. Nature in this way provides him with a means of safety from the stings of millions of insects which swarm about him as he feeds among the rank vegetation. He is an amphibious animal, and gets a considerable part of his food from a plant growing at the bottom of streams. If docile and attentive to his native master, he



CARABAOS TRANSPORTING ARMY STORES.

has an overmastering fear of foreigners, and the mere sight of a white man has been known to stampede every buffalo in town. The meat of the carabao is eaten by the natives.

Besides the species just described, there is another kind of buffalo on the island of Mindoro, which is a curious little animal living only in the dense jungles, and called the *timarau*. It is a mortal enemy to the carabao, and will attack the other upon sight, generally coming off the victor. Its flesh is good eating, but it cannot be tamed, and is seldom hunted, on account of its ferociousness.

Wild cattle are found on several islands, and the domesticated kine are extensively raised for beef, which is of poor quality, owing to a certain herb on which they feed. What is true of the beef applies to the flesh of fish and fowl, all of which has a disagreeable taste to the American and European. The cattle are a small, humpbacked variety, on a few islands used for draught purposes. Milk is everywhere very scarce, and fresh butter and cheese not to be had.

Though not natives, wild horses are met with in different parts of the Archipelago. They are descended from the Andalusian horse and the Chinese mare, mere ponies in size and not used as beasts of burden. Still,



VILLAGE ON THE ISLAND OF GUIMARAS.

they are strong for their size, and quite fleet of foot. They are now made to draw the street-cars of Manila, and, sure-footed and swift, nothing save a strong head wind seems capable of stopping them, but traffic has to suspend while the gale lasts.

Other domestic animals are dogs, cats, pigs, goats, and monkeys, all of which are to be seen in a wild state. The first two are inferior in size and looks to American cats and dogs, the former being marked by a peculiar twist to the tail.

Of reptiles and venomous insects there is a surfeit. The most prominent are frogs, lizards, snakes, centipedes, enormous spiders, tarantulas,

hornets, beetles, ants, horned toads, and huge bats in numerous colonies. Some of the last named measure five or six feet from tip to tip of their wings, and they have bodies as large as cats. Europeans hunt them for their soft skins, while natives eat their flesh. Excepting the *manapo*, which haunts the rice-fields, and whose bite is fatal if not immediately cauterised, the snakes are usually harmless. Mighty boa-constrictors are the kings of serpents in the Philippines, but are seldom seen, and then not so much dreaded as the *manapo* with its deadly sting. Leeches are



STREET-CARS IN MANILA.

another disagreeable inhabitant of the wild woods and stagnant pools, leaping upon the intruder when least expected, beginning to fill up on the blood of its victim at once. Crocodiles of great size swim in the bodies of fresh water and streams, though until one has tasted human flesh it is not much feared. But once one of them has broken the rule and becomes a man-eater, he is the most dreaded creature known in Mindanao. Cobras are occasionally seen in Samar and Mindanao, while small-sized pythons are found almost everywhere, and are kept for sale as rat catchers in the larger towns.

Ants and mosquitoes are the greatest pests of the islands. No bed is lacking its mosquito net, without which there would be no sleep for the occupant. There is a species of white ants which feed upon dry wood in every shape and condition, eating into furniture, household utensils, and



YOUNG WILD GOAT.

even the frame of the building in which the owner lives, actually eating him out of house and home. The natives tell strange and marvellous stories of their depredations. It is related that an elegant chair, owned by a wealthy man, who prized it for its associations with the nobility of his native land, suddenly collapsed as a visitor seated himself upon it. On examination,

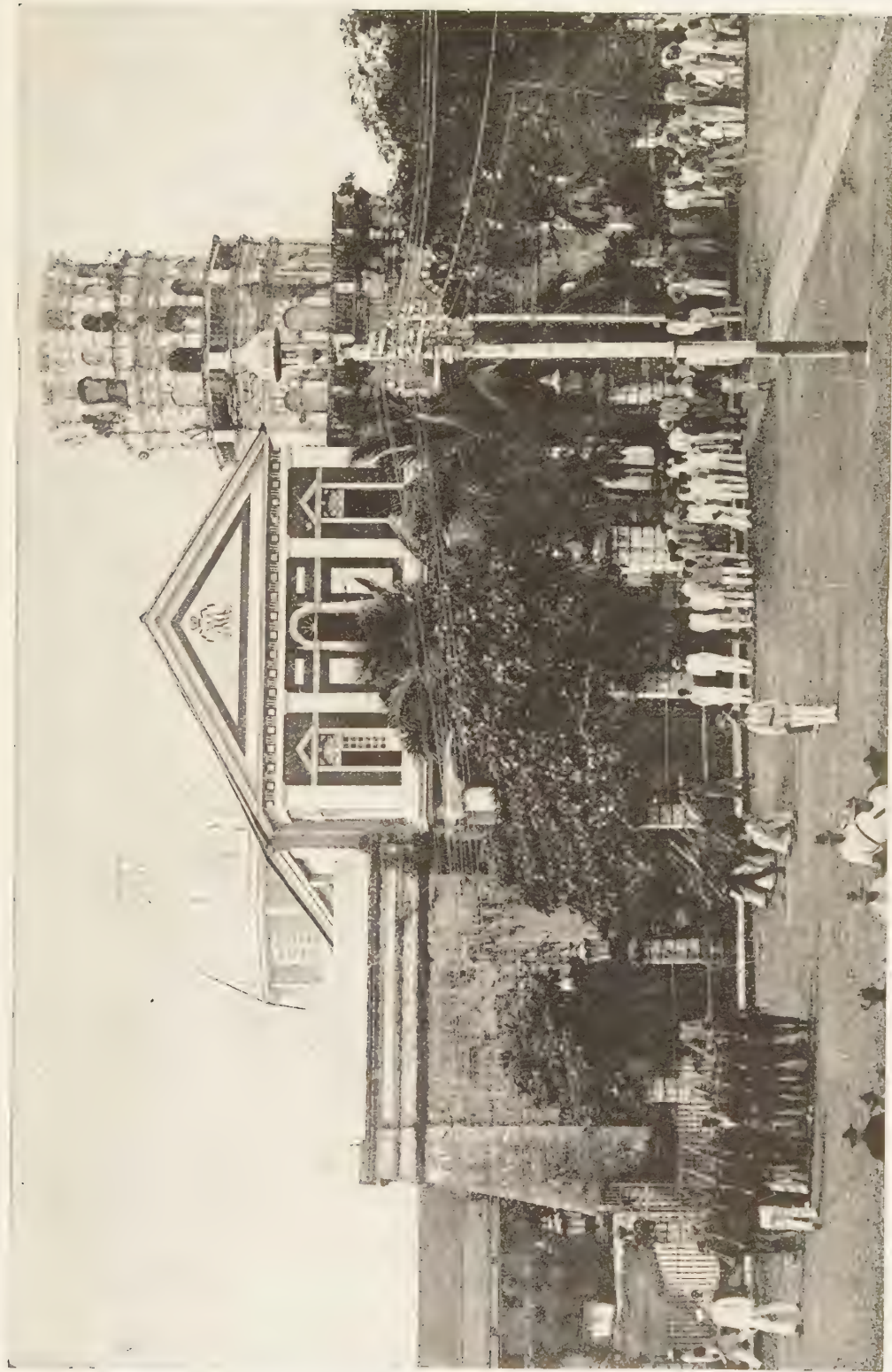
it was found that the whole structure was nothing but a shell, the white ants having eaten away all else. They had not been seen, for though blind themselves, they always manage to keep out of sight, working silently in the dark until the hardest piece of wood, without showing any signs of the havoc wrought, is but a husk.

The greatest pest is yet the locust, which resembles a large grasshopper, and comes every few years in vast numbers, swarming over every green field until laying bare and desolate acres on acres of growing crops. The hemp plantation is exempt from their depredations, but nearly every other crop is in



CALAO BIRD.

danger from them. Upon the approach of these ravenous creatures in great clouds, winging their flight from place to place, the natives assemble about the threatened field, and make all the noise they can, or make a dense smoke by burning damp fuel. These efforts may be partially



SANTA CRUZ PLAZA, MANILA.

successful, but a locust flight is always marked by a wide path of ruined crops.

Still, it is "an ill wind that blows nobody good," and the poorer class of inhabitants consider the locust a luxury for their table, and they lay their plans to catch all they can. In some cases the parish priest has been besought to pray that this scourge of the planter might come often and stay long with them.

In 1851 some martins were imported from China by the government, it being claimed that they were great enemies to the locust. The newcomers were received with great enthusiasm, and treated with the utmost veneration. They have thrived well in their new home, while the locusts have not seemed to lose anything by them.

Mosquitoes have enemies in the newt and *chacon*. The last is a sort of lizard, homely and ugly-looking enough to frighten away even mosquitoes. The newt is liked by the inhabitants, and is spared with particular attention. A shy crea-

ture, he has a peculiar habit, if caught by the tail, of shaking that appendage off and scampering away minus the ornament. Fish of numerous kinds swim in the surrounding seas, while sharks add zest to the excitement of the fisher.

If showing rather an unfavourable inventory of mammals and carnivorous animals, the Philippines are fortunate in the number and variety of birds. No less than six hundred species are found on the islands. Some of them are of rare beauty, but among them all there is not a sweet-voiced songster. The game birds are snipe, pheasant, pigeons, ducks, woodcocks,



PEACOCK.

and other waterfowls. Hawks, cranes, herons, parrots, and paroquets are peculiar to the Archipelago. Romantic accounts are given of strange birds and their habits. Among them it is told of a bright little bird that immediately dies upon being captured; another is a small, dark-coloured bird which builds its nests in the tails of wild horses; another has the colours of the rainbow, and can imitate the cries of all others of the feathered tribe; still another is a pigeon with a crimson splash on its breast as if the blood had gathered there from a wound. The dusky-hued crow, known the world over, the brilliant cockatoo, the saucy kingfisher, and the poet's turtledove are all found here. There is a species of swift whose nests are highly valued as an article of food. These are made from the salivary excretions coming from the builder, and are found in caves or on the sides of steep cliffs, where it is dangerous for man to climb. The first nest for the season made by the bird, usually in December, is pure in its material, and when dry becomes hard and looks like glue. It is claimed to be worth its weight in gold. But after the bird has been robbed once or twice she begins to include foreign matter in its construction. Nest-hunting is a paying vocation, the Chinese being the principal buyers.

At night, during the dry season, very brilliant fireflies hover and flutter around some of the native trees like moths around a candle, until the entire foliage is illuminated as if by thousands of tiny lamps swaying in and out among the branches, making it a fascinating picture.



VILLAGE ON MINDANAO.

CHAPTER IV.

SPANISH DISCOVERY AND DOMINION.

AT the dawning of the sixteenth century, while the Philipinos were indolently whiling away lives that were less than scratches in the sands of time, their greatest concern the state of the activity of the near-by volcano, their only care to be prepared for the terrible typhoon which came with equinoctial regularity, or the earthquake which was likely to break upon them as a thief in the night, and their most severe exertion a skirmish with some rival tribe, Spain and Portugal were quarrelling over the supremacy of the world. It mattered not if these European powers, in their ignorance of the land and sea, dreamed not of these island kinglets. Their fates hung in the balance of these ambitious nations.

Anxious to court the mutual favours of the rivals, Pope Alexander VI., styled "the vicar of God on earth," sought to end the intense feeling by issuing in 1494 a papal bull which declared that the globe should be divided into two hemispheres, the meridian of Cape Verde Islands and the same degree of longitude on the opposite side of the sphere to be the

dividing lines of the nations. To Spain was decreed the western hemisphere, while on Portugal was bestowed that on the east, each to have the right to claim and colonise all heathen lands they might discover within their respective allotments.

The Spanish government, on the 10th of April, 1495, granted its royal sanction to all who wished to search for lands in the unexplored quarters of the globe. This done, in the excitement of the discoveries of Columbus, the rivalry was transferred from the courts of royalty to the ships of the adventurous navigators, who pushed out more boldly than ever into the far



RIVER SCENE ON MINDANAO.

and unknown seas. Among these was Vasco Nunez de Balboa, whose discovery on the 26th of September, 1513, of an ocean on the western shore of America created widespread interest. But if De Balboa gazed on the broad Pacific, it was from the mountain-top, with his ships far behind him, and how to get them across to the newly discovered waters was a mystery and enterprise left to be solved by that prince of circumnavigators, Hernando de Maghallanes, a Portuguese noble by birth.

Maghallanes had accompanied an expedition fitted out by Portugal to visit Moluccas or Spice Islands, with which that country had opened trade some years before, and on that voyage the islands of Tidor and Badau

were discovered, suggesting to him an inkling of what might lie in the sea extending into the Far East. But before he could carry out his project of further exploration in that direction he had trouble with his king of such a serious nature that he renounced his birthright, and became, by naturalisation, a citizen of Spain, and his name was changed to Ferdinand Magellan. King Charles listened with favour to his scheme, and fitted him out with five vessels, which set sail on their long voyage the 10th of August, 1519.

Crossing the Atlantic in four months, the little squadron reached Rio Janeiro safely on the 13th of December. Standing then away to the south, in the hope of finding a passage to the Pacific, Magellan soon found himself obliged to resort to strenuous measures in order to prevent an outbreak among his followers, some of whom objected to the course taken by him. Unfavourable weather succeeding, a short stop was made at the mouth of the Rio de la Plata (Silver River), then named Rio Solis, in honour of one of his captains who



MINDANAO WARRIOR.

met his death there. Soon after resuming his advance, one of his vessels was wrecked and another deserted him, so that only three ships of his little fleet were left him when, on the 28th of October, 1520, he entered the channel since known by his name, and on November 26th stood bravely out into the vast Pacific, with no knowledge of what lay in his pathway.

Following a northwesterly direction, the Mariana, or Ladrone Islands, were discovered on the 16th of March, 1521, where a short stop was made. The natives crowded around the ships in such numbers that a fierce fight ensued, and as they seemed determined to steal everything they could, the place was given the name which in English means "Robbers' Islands." Sailing westward from this point, Magellan next reached one of the largest of the Philippine Islands, Mindanao.

Anchor was cast at the mouth of Butuan River, and the vessels lay off shore, while crowds of brown-tinted natives swarmed around them, believ-



MERCHANT VESSELS NEAR BRIDGE OF SPAIN, PASIG RIVER.

ing that the light-skinned newcomers in their mighty ships were messengers of light coming from the land of dawn. The day of discovery having been that dedicated to St. Lazarus, the island was named in honour of that patron of the Church, a name afterward extended to cover the whole Archipelago. The natives proving friendly, the Spanish took possession in the name of Charles I. without bloodshed, and it being Easter week they proceeded to consecrate the new possession to God and the Catholic Church with all the dazzling display of the ritualist rites.

Then, inducing the Butuan chief to become his pilot, Magellan sailed to the island of Cebu, which he had been told was richer than the one first seen. Here he was greeted with a greater number of natives than before,



NATIVE THEATRE, TAGUIG.

all of whom were armed with spears and carried shields. A few words from the Butuan chief, however, convinced the inhabitants that the visitors were disposed to be friendly, when the chief of Cebu consented to a treaty of peace, providing it could be carried out according to Cebuan ideas of ratification. This was to draw blood from the breast of each man, and from as many natives, one to drink that of the other.

The condition was accepted by Magellan, and the ceremony denominated by the Spaniards as *Pacto de sangre*, or "brotherhood of blood," completed, they proceeded to disembark. A hut was then erected on the shore, when the impressive scene of mass followed. Looking on with awe, the king and his men accepted the baptism, and swore allegiance to Spain. All of this but slightly understood by the natives, Spanish rule at once began.

Upon learning that their new subjects were at war with the inhabitants of another island, called Magtan, Magellan offered himself and men as allies, seeing further visions of conquest, and it might be of riches. His offer was gladly accepted; but at the first skirmish with the enemy Magellan was mortally wounded by a poisoned arrow on the 25th of April, 1521, when the allied forces retreated in disorder.

Thus miserably perished, at the very zenith of his glory, a man worthy of a better fate. In his untimely fate Spain lost her most illustrious and deserving navigator, Columbus alone excepted. Both of these were not native-born, but adopted citizens. The deeds of the great Portuguese are commemorated by a monument, erected, it is believed, where he fell on the island of Magtan. On the shore of Cebu is an obelisk marking the beach where he first landed on the island, while in front of the city of Manila, on the left bank of the Pasig River, stands a third testimonial to the memory of the discoverer of the Philippines.

One of Magellan's subordinates assumed command of the squadron, but this leader, Duarte de Barbosa, with twenty-five of his companions, was killed at a banquet given by the King of Cebu. A Spaniard named Serrano was alone spared of all on the shore at the time, and he was held for a ransom of two cannons from the ships. In the hope of driving the Spaniards to their terms, this captive was marched up and down the beach in plain sight of his countrymen. In accordance with Serrano's signals, and fearing to remain longer in that vicinity, the Spaniards weighed anchor,

and sailed away from the island, leaving their unfortunate comrade to an unrecorded fate.

The history of this expedition, the first voyage around the globe, and the greatest which had been made at that time, is filled with a series of misfortunes and misadventures which give it a melancholy interest. Their numbers now reduced to less than one hundred, which was too small to navigate the three vessels, after dividing the seamen between two of them, one was burned off the coast of Cebu. The remnant of the little squadron, which had sailed so proudly out of the home port,



MOUTH OF RIVER COIHULO, PALAWAN.

now headed for the island of Borneo, which was known to the Portuguese.

On their way thither the island of Palawan was discovered, but some of the seamen were lost, the ships were separated, and after many more misfortunes and great hardships, three years from the time of their departure a mere handful of the original numbers—seventeen skeletons of hardy men, ragged, and famished—walked barefooted through the streets of Seville that they might reach the cathedral and offer their thanks to God for their safe return, before receiving the homage of their countrymen over the achievements of their remarkable voyage. Elcano, the commander, was granted a life pension, knighted by the exultant King Charles, and given permission to place on his coat of arms a globe having the motto, "*Primus circumdedit me.*" The remaining ship of Magellan's squadron had fallen into the hands of the Portuguese, after being disabled and most of the seamen lost. The

survivors were sent to Lisbon, which they reached five years from the time of their departure on the memorable expedition.

Aroused by the discoveries of Magellan, Charles fitted out other expeditions, none of which accomplished anything worthy of note. De Villabos, the commander of one, renamed the islands in honour of the king's son, Philip, heir apparent to the throne of Castile, the Philippines.

Philip II., who succeeded to the throne on the abdication of his father in 1555, was a religious bigot. He immediately fitted out a squadron of four ships and a frigate, with eight hundred soldiers and six priests,



VILLAGE OF BAHELE, PALAWAN.

with the avowed purpose of subjugating the natives of the Philippines and bringing them under the influences of the Church. A famous Basque navigator, named Miguel Lopez de Legaspi, was placed in command. In the due course of time the fleet appeared off the coast of Mindanao, to the wonder and terror of the inhabitants. The king set a watch over the mysterious comers, who soon proclaimed that they were men of mighty stature, with white faces and long beards; that they blew smoke and fire out of their nostrils, ate stones (sea biscuits), commanded the thunder and lightning, and were no doubt powerful gods. This announcement was received with dismay, and the natives received the

Spaniards in a friendly manner, as their fathers had Magellan and his followers. They gave them glowing accounts of the power and riches of Cebu, lying to the south. Legaspi resolved to reconquer this island and add it again to the realms of the king.

But the Cebuans resisted the new arrivals on every hand, and when they could not cope with them in open battle retired to the deep forest surrounding the town, and waged a predatory warfare. Harassed thus, Legaspi several times thought to abandon the quest, but he finally captured the city, and, winning over to his side some of the leading natives,



OLDEST CHURCH IN MANILA.

made a firm stand. The island was declared to belong to the Crown of Castile, and its inhabitants to be subjects of Spain. A messenger was despatched back to the mother country with the news of their success. The natives began to flock to the standard of their conquerors; the king's daughter married one of the Spaniards, and several alliances by marriage were afterward made.

In the midst of the good fortunes of these foreign invaders, the Portuguese, who, ever since their discovery by Magellan, had claimed that they belonged to them, according to pontifical appointment, appeared on the scene to dispute the authority of the new claimants. But they proved



GENERAL OTIS AND STAFF AT THE GOVERNOR'S PALACE, MANILA.

weaker than their rivals and were obliged to withdraw, whereupon Legaspi built a fortress and laid out streets on which the Spanish began to build houses. In 1570 intelligence reached Legaspi that the King of Castile had declared him governor-general of all the islands he might discover and hold. He thereupon proclaimed Cebu a Spanish capital, and sent an expedition to bring the island of Luzon, of which he had heard much, under his jurisdiction, giving the command to his grandson, the youthful Juan Salcedo.

The appearance of the warlike strangers before Manila, then called Manyla, the ancient capital of Luzon, caused the natives to capitulate without resistance. The island of Mindoro was next seized, and the governor-general apprised of the conquests. On the arrival of Legaspi at Manila the following year, that city was declared to be the capital of the whole Archipelago, and the sovereignty of the king was pronounced over the entire group of islands. Governor-General Legaspi died on the 20th of August, 1572, and his war-worn body was given burial in the St. Augustine Chapel of San Fausto in Manila, where the standard of Spanish royalty and the armorial bearings of the conqueror remained until the occupation of the capital by the English nearly two hundred years later.

Thus, with what was relatively a mere handful of followers, this persevering and honourable champion of Spain won almost without bloodshed one of her richest colonial possessions, and established Spanish power in the Far East.

CHAPTER V.

RIVALRY OF CHURCH AND STATE.

IF winning control of the Archipelago with little trouble at the outset, the Spanish were soon called upon to defend their newly acquired domains against the successive attacks of organised leagues of pirates and adventurers then terrorising the islands of the South Seas. Among the most dreaded of these was a Chinese corsair named Li-ma-hong, who had been outlawed from his native land. He had organised a fleet of sixty-two junks, manned by over two thousand sailors, and carrying nearly three thousand soldiers, besides fifteen hundred artisans and women with which to found a colony in the rich Philippines. With this formidable array of war-ships and armed warriors, this crafty pirate suddenly appeared before the walls of Manila on the 29th of November, 1594. So secretly and adroitly had this entrance into the harbour been made that the armed horde swarmed through the gates of the city before the Spaniards were aware of their danger.

A desperate fight ensued, and the invaders would have captured the city but for the timely arrival of Captain Salcedo with fresh soldiers, who met the foe in a hand-to-hand encounter, as they were making their second attack led by Li-ma-hong in person. It was an hour fraught with an outcome which meant European or Asiatic supremacy over the islands of the South Sea. The Chinese, fired by the impassioned speeches of their leader to stake their lives on the tide of battle, fought everywhere like fiends incarnate, but, through the bravery of Salcedo and his men, they were finally repulsed, and the survivors driven in wild disorder back to their junks.

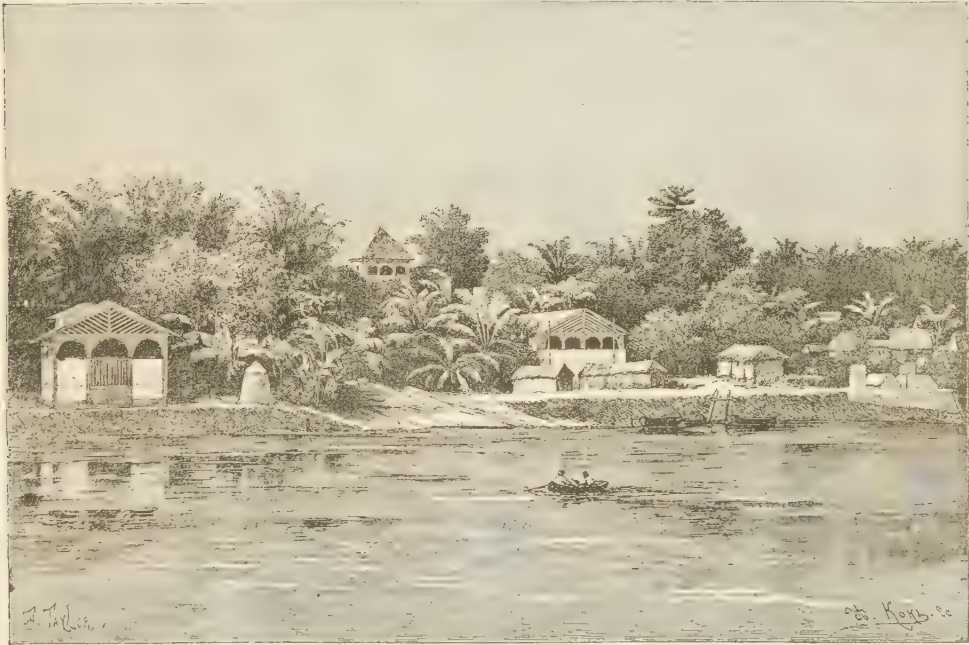
Not discouraged by his defeat here, the Chinese rover went to another part of the island, and in the province of Pagasinan founded his dream of an empire in the islands, with himself as grand mogul. The Spanish tried in vain to dislodge him from his capital, and it began to look as if a serious outcome was imminent, when the news reached the Emperor of



RAINY SEASON IN THE EREMITA DISTRICT.

China of what was taking place. An expedition was at once fitted out to be sent against the outlaw, upon learning of which Li-ma-hong abandoned his ambition and disappeared from the scene. A portion of his followers, who were left behind, fled to the fields, where some of their descendants are yet to be found.

The history of those trying periods is filled with conflicting accounts of battles with the pirates of the seas. A dependency of New Spain, as America was then called, the only course of communication between the islands and Spain was by way of Mexico, and the galleons coming from



ARSENAL AT PUERTO PRINCESSA, PALAWAN.

hither, laden with the manufactured goods and money needed by the colony, or returning with the rich cargoes of the tropics, were tempting prizes for the outlaws of the ocean. Thus the memory of the defence against the Chinese was still vivid in the minds of the Spanish when Dutch buccaneers appeared in the surrounding waters. Securely quartered on the Moluccas, these freebooters ventured forth on conquests in which mercy was neither shown nor expected. The galleons of Spain were ruthlessly seized, the last defender put to death, and the valuable prize borne away in triumph. So ineffectual was Spain's resistance that the colony was despoiled of gold, silver, and treasures of value beyond estimate.

Finally, grown bold in their piratical warfare, the pirates stationed a squadron of their ships off Manila Bay.

A war then existing between Spain and Holland was thus carried to the Philippines. Had these corsairs besieged the city at once, it is evident they might have captured the islands, and thus they would have passed into



DRAWBRIDGE AND GATE OF OLD CITY.

the same power which to this day controls Java. But they dallied, content with capturing such merchantmen as came in their way, until the Spaniards had collected their forces. Then Juan de Silva, the governor-general, under sanction of the Church, which had declared the Dutch to be infidels (they were Protestants), went forth to drive the freebooters from the bay, while mass was said in all the churches, bells were tolled,

and images of the patron saints were borne through the streets of old Manila. Fired by the zeal of the Church, the Spanish were determined to win at all odds, while the Dutch were confident of victory. The battle that followed, which has since been denominated as the famous victory of Playa Honda, was waged until the corsairs were utterly annihilated, their

ships destroyed, and plunder to the value of over three hundred thousand dollars taken. Other struggles took place between the enemies in the Philippines, until Holland gained her independence in 1648, but this was the decisive contest as far as the islands were concerned. The Dutch began to devote their energies toward developing their possessions in the East Indies, and let the Spaniards alone.

If freed in a great measure from the depredations of ocean outlaws, whose temerity equalled only their cunning, the Spanish found themselves with all upon hand that they could attend to. The policy of Spain and her representatives from the beginning showed no organised effort to discover or develop the natural resources of the colony. Juan Salcedo established the system of letting the native chiefs and their male successors rule over their respective tribes as long as they acknowledged allegiance to the Spanish monarch,



OLD CANNON ON SEA-WALL AT MANILA.

and rendered such tributes as were demanded. This practice was followed for over three hundred years. More than from any other source the peace of the colony was assailed by dishonest officials and unscrupulous friars. A faulty constitution, constructed on lines similar with that of Mexico, and but poorly understood, gave encouragement rather than held in check contentions long and often bitter between the state and the Church.

Wherever the sword of Spain hewed the path for the royal standard, the cross of the pontifical followers was planted on the battle-fields ere the blood of the slain was dry. It was so wherever the fortune-seeking courtiers penetrated, whether amid the copper-hued natives of North America, the semi-civilised legions of the Aztec

princes, the Children of the Sun, or the heterogeneous races of the Far East.

The conversion of the natives to the religious doctrines of the Catholic Church was the paramount object of Philip II. in sending the Legaspi expedition to the Philippines. Accordingly, a faithful leader in the sacred cause, who had been in Mexico, named Urdanate, and half a dozen Augustinian friars, were the pioneers of religious teachers in the Archipelago. These Augustinians were soon followed by the representatives of other orders, Dominicans, Franciscans, and the Recoletos, or barefooted monks. No doubt, these religious fathers, while often resorting to methods peculiarly



RIVER SCENE NEAR ILOILO.

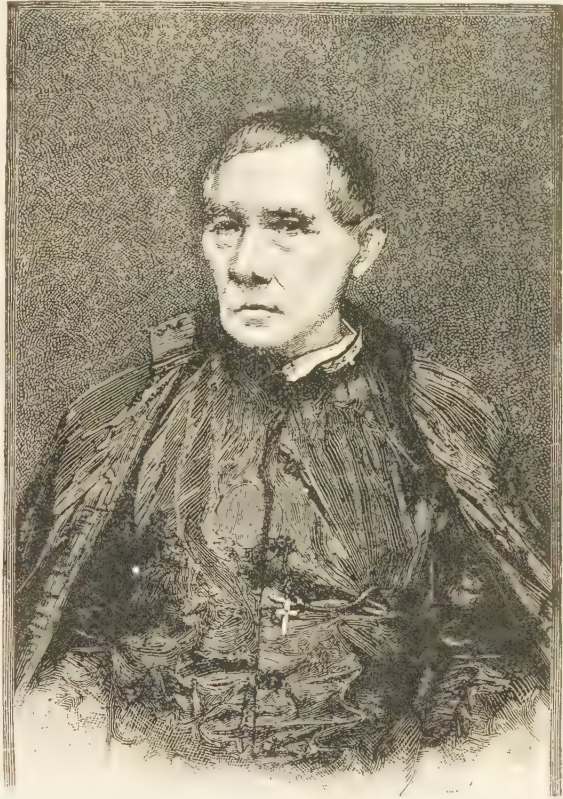
crude and often governed by anything but a Christian spirit, did considerable good in lifting up the moral standard of the benighted races.

On the other hand, bound together in the bonds of a united brotherhood, when this clerical corporation undertook to meddle in the affairs of government, serious struggles began, which have existed as long as Spanish rule in the islands. Ecclesiastical authority was claimed by the priesthood to be superior to civil government, and so intense became the contention between the rival factions that an appeal was made to the king.

This brought about the first real action of the king in regard to the conduct of affairs of the colony. This decree, framed to placate as far as possible the ill-feeling between the two powers, provided that a cathedral should be erected at Manila, and that forty Augustinian friars should be added to the clerical force, while the wandering mendicants, who had been causing considerable disturbance, should be expelled from the islands. All

slaves then existing in the colony should be set free, and the pernicious custom to end. The city was to be strengthened by further fortifications; four penitentiaries should be established; a number of strongly equipped war-vessels should be added to the defence of the city; and all soldiers and employees of the state should have fixed salaries. To meet these expenses, import and export duties were to be levied, and the natives to be taxed. The sum thus raised was to be divided into equal parts for the state, Church, and army.

This action checked, but did not end, the dissension between the opposing bodies, while it fomented strife in other directions. The system of taxation was early abused, and so inexorably applied that the native population suffered untold indignities. The parents of the child were taxed at his birth, and his children at his death; between the two events every act of his life was subject to the same collector. There was no escape, and if once he got in arrears his punishment was of the most brutal



SPANISH PRIEST.

kind. Women, for the simple offence of selling produce of their own raising without a license, which they had no money to buy, were publicly whipped. Men were sent to dungeons that held horrors exceeding death for no greater crime than having allowed a sick buffalo to die on their hands. Tax collectors, called *gobernadorcillos*, were appointed for certain districts, and were held responsible for the amounts of taxes ordered to be collected. Whatever deficiency existed at the time of settlement they were obliged to make up from their own property. These had their deputy collectors, who were likewise held responsible to them, and if they failed to render

the expected returns their property was seized, and from the proceeds of a forced sale the balance made up. If this did not equal their indebtedness they were sent to prison. It has been no unusual sight to see able-bodied men, who had once been planters of means, despoiled of their crops and animals, even their homes, ragged and penniless, on their way to imprisonment for some paltry sum, while their families were left to look out for themselves.

This situation is better understood when the actual power of the Church is considered. This ecclesiastical corporation, when arrayed against an individual, was invincible. It was always for the interest of this body that the tribute demanded from the people should be made. So not alone



ANCIENT GATE AT MANILA.

were the weak and middle classes made to suffer, but often men of great wealth were called upon to make contributions toward enriching the order. If one dared to refuse in ever so slight a manner, he invariably lost,

not only the amount demanded, but along with it his home, and often his freedom, glad to escape with his life.

Agents of the Inquisition held powers in the Philippines the same as in the other colonies of Spain, to watch over the lives of whomever might be placed under suspicion, and reported accordingly if he committed any act considered under the pale of religious condemnation. It was ordered that the names of the victims should be read in public every three years, and twice, in 1669 and again in 1718. this was done.

Not only did trouble early arise between Church and state, but each body soon began to quarrel within itself. The representatives of several orders that had come to the islands, though belonging to one religion, became jealous of each other, and added to the strife between civil and ecclesiastical powers were the petty contentions among the friars. In one



thing these monks presented a united front, and that was in opposition to every reform. Education for the masses was the least desired of all objects by them, as on the superstition of the natives depended their prestige. The mere rudiments of knowledge they sanctioned were given a religious bearing in unison with their teachings, and the press was always under a rigid censorship, while the colleges and the University of Manila were made the exponents of their narrow doctrines.

A cause of ill-feeling between the public and the churches was the fact that the superiors of the convents were making serious demands on society by the great numbers of young, marriageable women they were



A TAGALO BUNGALOW IN LUZON.

coercing into taking the veil and leading secluded lives. It was demanded on the part of the people that the number should be greatly lessened and fixed at a regular quota.

It is related that as late as 1750 a nun of Santa Catalina, falling in love with a Spaniard, whom she had met occasionally, asked that she be relieved of her obligations. This being refused by the friars, the governor, as vice-regal patron, was appealed to for succour. He decided favourably to the request, but even he was opposed. Thereupon he ordered the troops to be placed under arms, and the cannon to be pointed upon the nunnery, with instructions to the gunners to rase the building if the freedom of the girl was longer denied. Upon this threat the friars allowed the girl to leave the place, but she was lodged in the College of Santa

Potenciana until the question of giving her complete release was settled. The archbishop being now appealed to, his order to set her free was ignored, and an appeal was next made to the Bishop of Cebu. He declined to enter into the quarrel, and the Archbishop of Mexico was then called upon. It was necessary that the nun should appear before the ecclesiasti-



PHILIPPINO GIRL.

cal court of that country. Thus, accompanied by her husband, for she had improved an opportunity to get married, she went to Mexico, where, after a long and vexatious delay, she was declared free, and her marriage proclaimed valid. This result, with all its delays and vexations, could not have been accomplished had she not been aided by strong friends in state and court.

Royal decrees or Church edicts could not enforce honesty in the management of public affairs, which continued to grow worse through the successive administrations. As

early as the reign of Philip III. a royal commission was appointed to investigate and report some way of avoiding or rectifying the gross misconduct of affairs. This commission advised the abandonment of the island colonies, declaring that they were unprofitable and the bone of contention in serious disputes. The king was prevented from acceding to the recommendation by the advice of a missionary from the islands, and made to exclaim that his conscience would not allow him to discontinue the work of salvation among the benighted races until the Mexican treasury was depleted.



CHURCH AND SQUARE AT MALOLOS.

CHAPTER VI.

COLONIAL WARS.

AMONG the critical periods in the existence of the rising governments in the Far East, was none more tragic and striking in its outcome than that connected with the fate of the martyred saints in Japan. At an early date the Japanese entered into commercial relations with the inhabitants of Luzon. The emperor, upon learning of the Spanish occupancy of the islands, at once sent a demand to the governor-general to surrender at once all rights and powers to him. Too weak to cope with so powerful an enemy, the Spanish received the royal representative from Japan with every appearance of friendliness, professing a desire to treat with his Highness. Accordingly, the Japanese ambassador returned to his country accompanied by a Spanish envoy. An amicable settlement was reached, but unfortunately the Spanish emissaries were lost at sea on their journey home, which left the situation in as critical a situation as before. Two religious embassies were next sent to Japan, with the double purpose of renewing the treaty and of converting the people to the Catholic Church.

The first object was easily accomplished, and the Friar Bautista, chief of the embassy, obtained permission to build a chapel, which was opened with great ceremonial display in 1594. If the emperor failed to foresee the result, the Portuguese, ever on the alert for their interests in

that vicinity, saw that Spanish supremacy was sure to follow the establishment of the Church, which meant danger to them. The emperor was warned, and seeing at once the peril menacing his power, should these wily foreigners succeed, he issued a mandate forbidding any more proselyting for converts to a faith at variance with his own ancient religion. In their zeal to carry on their work of converting the Japanese, the priests disregarded the royal order, and in consequence were seized and sent back to Manila.

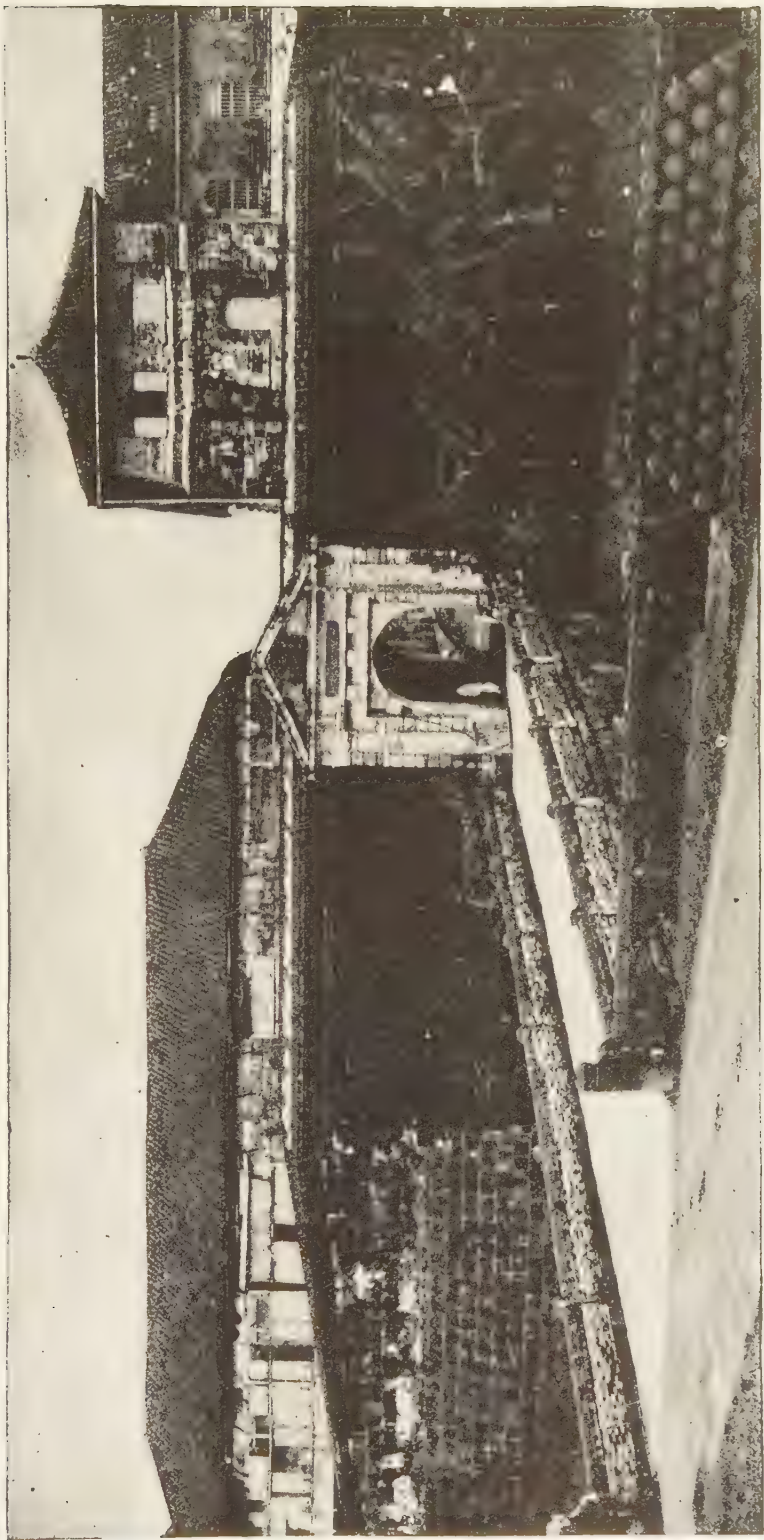
Fra Bautista was not to be deterred from his pious purpose, and he returned to Japan with a body of twenty Franciscans, to resume the work



OLD STONE BRIDGE NEAR MANILA.

of conversion. The emperor was now thoroughly indignant, and he ordered the arrest of the foreigners. With a few Japanese who had been converted, twenty-six in all were condemned to death. Before their execution, in the hope of deterring others from following in their footsteps, the ears and noses of the victims were cut off, and they were marched through the neighbouring towns as a warning to all others. On the breast of each hung a board describing the reason of their treatment. They were put to death by spears.

Great excitement stirred the colony, and many other priests, more zealous than wise, undertook to take up the holy work of the unfortunate Franciscans, all of whom perished as unmercifully as Bautista and his



PRINCIPAL GATEWAY, OLD MANILA.

companions, until finally Japan refused to allow Spanish priests to land on Japanese soil, or to treat with the islands any longer. If a harsh measure, it is quite certain that it alone saved the empire and its religion from a speedy end.

Like Japan, China early began an intercourse with the natives of the Philippines, though the semi-barbarous inhabitants of the islands were feared by the Chinese, who conducted their transactions with them from their junks, prepared to move away at an instant's warning. Under Spanish dominion the Chinese gained confidence, so that they went ashore, and



MANILA STREET, RAINY SEASON.

eventually became important factors in the development of the colony. They penetrated farther into the interior of the islands than the Spaniards, and increased in numbers, until it was deemed necessary to regulate the amount of business done by them. Thus a large building, called the *alcerceria*, was erected under the supervision of the government in 1580. This structure being finally destroyed by an earthquake, another, larger, to accommodate their increasing trade, was constructed for them within the city of Manila, and known as the *Parian*, a Mexican word for market-place.

All this encouragement was given the Chinese under the correct understanding that, without these prudent business men and industrious work-

ers in all crafts and trades, the colony could not have existed. Juan de la Concepcion, a Spanish writer of undoubted veracity, said: "Lacking the trade and commerce of the Chinese, the colony could not have prospered." He places the number of the Chinese there in 1638 at 33,000. Not only as traders and mechanics were they needed, but also as common labourers. Without the rivalry they offered, scarcely a native could have been induced to work at any price. The needs of his life had not previously called for it, and he was not likely to begin under the dictation of a foreigner.

When the Spaniards began to realise the rapid growth of the Celestials



MANILA STREET, RAINY SEASON.

in their dominion, both in numbers and power, they began to fear them, lest they should attempt to seize the government. The natives became jealous of them, and were anxious to have them driven back to their own country. Massacres of the Chinese on the most flimsy pretences occurred in 1603, in 1639, and again in 1660. But for these unwarranted abuses it soon looked as if the Spanish were to be paid back in their own coin in the latter part of the seventeenth century. Immediately following the great Tartar invasion of China, a certain mandarin, named Koxinga, driven from his native land by the invaders, wrested the island of Formosa from the Dutch, and established himself as emperor of the island. He had a hundred thousand armed warriors behind him, and having routed the

Dutch without trouble, he sent an embassy to Manila, demanding tribute from the colony of Spain.

The Chinese ambassador was an Italian Dominican friar named Vittorio Riccio, who, if the representative of an adventurer, was received with marked respect by the Spaniards on account of his religious affiliation. There was diplomacy, too, in showing open honours to this Chinese mandarin. While they dallied with him, such preparations were made to avert the impending ruin of the colony as could be. The governor issued orders to destroy several forts on the other islands, while the work of fortifying Manila was carried forward as secretly and rapidly as possible. Eight thousand soldiers, besides a small body of cavalry, were put in



THE NATIVE MARKET AT MANILA.

readiness; the contents of the public treasury were removed to safer quarters; the Chinese in the town were put under strict surveillance, and two masters of junks were seized. It was the plan of the Spanish to massacre every Chinese on the islands, but first they wished to provoke their intended victims to some act which should give them a plausible excuse for doing so.

In their alarm, the Chinese, who numbered over ten thousand, attempted all sorts of devices to escape. Those who felt like joining their countrymen in the intended attack on the Spaniards sought to reach them by swimming out to their canoes lying off the coast, the majority of these meeting death in the water. Only a few reached the hosts of the daring Koxinga. Some fled to the mountains, but fully nine thousand waited anxiously the development of the situation. This was precipitated by the

killing of a Spaniard by one of their number. Attacks on every hand quickly followed, and the wildest excitement reigned on every hand. But the governor soon found that the surprise had not been as complete as he



ON THE WALL OF THE OLD CITY OF MANILA.

had anticipated, and the Chinese began to win. In this dilemma he asked for a cessation of hostilities, until some terms of peace could be arranged. Riccio consented, but while he was obtaining pardon for the so-called rebels they killed the priest left with them, when the massacre began in earnest.

Though it was the original intention of the Spanish to kill every Chinaman on the islands, some of the wiser ones

pointed out the inevitable harm which was likely to follow such a wholesale slaughter of the tradesmen and mechanics, whom the city could ill afford to lose, so it was agreed to pardon all who would sign the papers of his Catholic Majesty and lay down their arms. All the others were slain, and it is claimed that the waters of the Pasig ran red for many days.

Hawaiian Flowers

1. *Akala*

2. *Kou*

3. *Naupaka*

4. *Hauhele*



While Koxinga was preparing to devastate the Philippines in return for this terrible treatment of his countrymen, he fell ill of fever and died. A rebellion soon followed, and Formosa, falling into the hands of the Tartars, became a part of the new dynasty of the Far East.

In spite of the opposition to them, the Chinese soon began to come to the islands again, until in 1755 it was resolved to expel the race entirely from the Philippines. But as before, the only merchants were the Chinese, with the exception of a few Europeans and a dozen Asiatics. With the welfare of the Church always in mind, it was decided to exempt all Chris-



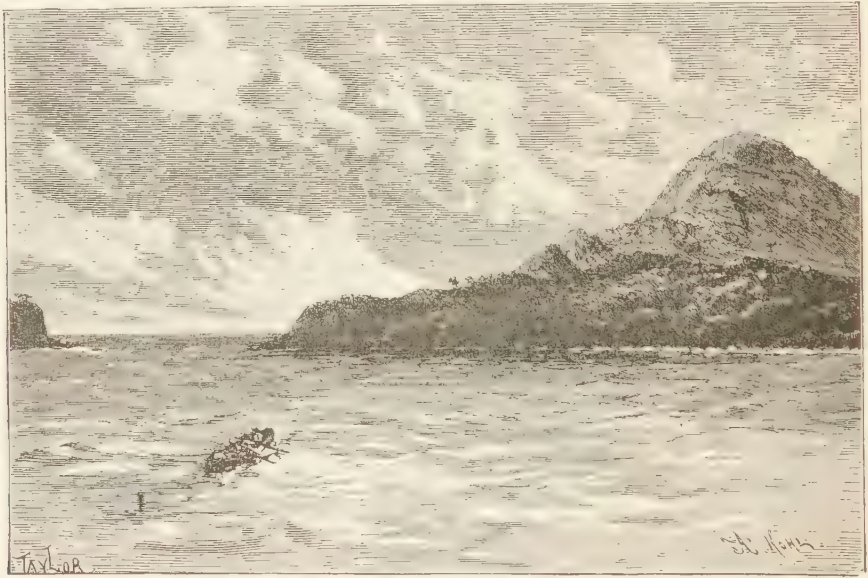
NATIVE BOATS ON PASIG ABOVE BRIDGE OF SPAIN.

tian Chinese. This caused many to espouse the Catholic faith, but over two thousand were banished from Manila on the 30th of June, 1755, and a more rigid censorship was maintained over the entrance of Chinese into the islands.

Seven years later, when the Chinese became involved in the trouble of Great Britain with the Philippines, over six thousand of them were murdered under the order of the notorious Simon d'Anda. Yet once more a wholesale slaughter was attempted, when great numbers of the natives were dying of the cholera in 1820. The Chinamen and other foreigners were accused of poisoning the drinking water, and not even the exertions of the priests and most influential citizens could disabuse the rioters of

their mistake, until many of the Chinese and a few British subjects had been killed in and around Manila and Cavité.

Notwithstanding all this opposition and oppression, the Mongol race has persisted in coming to the Philippines, content to pay big tributes often for the bare privilege of living. Some have professed the Catholic faith in order to give them a better social standing, and contracted marriage with native women. To the Chinese belongs the credit of having stimulated the natives to the limited industries they have gained; they taught the Philipinos the method of extracting the juice of the cane, and built



RITA ISLAND, BAY OF ULUGAN.

for them the first sugar mill, with stone crushers and iron boiling-pans. They also showed them how to work wrought iron. In return they have been invited to take up agriculture, but the Celestials are of a commercial bent of mind. The towns, too, offered them greater security than the isolated districts, where their crops were liable to be plundered by more thriftless neighbours. The Spanish did not hesitate to accuse them of being robbers themselves, as they slaved and stinted themselves while on the islands that they might carry back to their home land all of their earnings there. Thus there has never been, and is not to-day, any harmony between the races so dissimilar, — the Philippine-Malays, with their utter lack of care for the morrow or ambition to rise above their present position, and

the frugal Mongols, who are content to work or trade at whatever price they may get.

Just how many Chinese there are on the islands now it is impossible to say, but the best authorities place their number as high as one hundred thousand, nearly all men, and over forty thousand dwelling in and around Manila. As severely as they have fared under Spanish dominion, their condition would be even worse under a native government, for one of the avowed purposes of the Tagalog revolutionists has been a complete exclusion of the race from the Philippines.



CAVITE ARSENAL AND SHIPYARD.

Besides their trouble with the Chinese, harassed more or less by the Dutch, Portuguese, and other enemies, as well as internecine contention, the Spanish continued to strengthen their hold on the island colony until the war of Great Britain against France and Spain brought them the most formidable enemy they had to meet.

The British had captured Havana, and, acting under the advice of Colonel Draper, who had visited the Spanish East India, sent an expedition under the joint command of him and Admiral Draper to seize Manila. Inferior in force and equipments, the Spaniards, supported by five thousand natives who rallied around them, made a stubborn defence. Still the defenders were soon routed, and the city fell into the hands of

the British, who closed the doors of the convents and nunneries, and allowed their soldiers to pillage the town. The English troops, it is said, behaved very well, but over two thousand Sepoys under Draper stopped at no crime. The archbishop, who was at that time acting in the double capacity of governor-general and pontifical head, plead so earnestly for a restoration of order that the supplication was finally heeded, but not until a wrong had been committed which placed an everlasting stain on the reputation of the invaders.

Papers of capitulation were drawn up, which stated that the territory



BATHING PLACE AT MANILA.

given over to the British included the entire Archipelago, but in reality they obtained possession of only Manila and its immediate surroundings. Even in this they were not long left in peaceful occupation. A Spanish justice by the name of Simon d'Anda escaped from Manila, carrying with him half a ream of paper bearing the official government stamp. Upon this paper he sent out proclamations declaring himself Governor-General of the Philippines. Troops flocked around him, and two or three ineffectual attempts were made to rout the British. In the midst of this a conspiracy among the Chinese in the province of Pampanga to assassinate him was

discovered, when he turned his vengeance on the Mongols, putting to death thousands who were innocent of any thoughts of sedition.

The British claimed an indemnity of four million dollars as an offset against giving up the city as pillage-ground, which the Spanish agreed to pay. But only a fourth of this was really paid, and, harassed by attacks from outside and quarrels within the ranks, the English were having an uncomfortable experience, when word came that the war was at an end. The terms of the Peace of Paris, concluded on the 10th of February, 1763, provided for the evacuation of Manila by the British forces.

The British now agreed to accept one million dollars as indemnity, but more than half of this was never paid, and quibbling and quarrelling arose as to who was the rightful person to make settlement. D'Anda was making some headway toward getting affairs under his control, seeking a delay under pretence of wishing to get news of the cessation of hostilities by way of Madrid. In the meantime a governor-general was sent over from Spain, who proved his authority, and the British withdrew. Peace was not restored in the islands until March, 1765. This struggle cost seventy lives on the part of the Spanish, and one hundred and forty natives, while over ten thousand of the rebels perished.

About two miles south of the city, near a point of land where the British first effected a landing, and where the American troops in 1898 did the same, stands a small, square fort of masonry called the *Poverina*, or Powder Magazine. Against this General Draper directed an assault, and on the walls of the ancient structure are yet to be seen the indentations of the British cannon-balls, while alongside of them are the recent effects to be seen from the shells of Admiral Dewey's fleet.

Another monument of that stirring episode, from which the Spanish have since claimed much glory, stands near the north end of that fashionable promenade, *Pasco de Lucia*, and can be seen by the vessels passing up and down the river. This is a proud obelisk proclaiming in glowing terms the expulsion of the British from the Philippines by the heroic Spaniards, led by that great patriot, Simon d'Anda. So much for the accumulated valour of a hundred years.

From the evacuation of the British in 1764 no great event occurred in the checkered history of the island colony for one hundred and twenty-five years, which period ends with that most momentous revolution of 1896.



A TAGALO FAMILY OUT FOR A DRIVE IN A CARRETELA.

CHAPTER VII.

RESOURCES AND COMMERCE.

EXPLORERS and discoverers are imbued with the spirit of great reward for their hazardous adventures lying somewhere just beyond their range of knowledge; the undiscovered realm in imagination is peopled with strange races of beings, and its wilderness is the storehouse of marvellous treasures. The first supposition has proven correct in the case of the Philippines; how near the other is to the real situation remains yet to a great extent for Yankee enterprise to solve. Taking the island of Luzon for the wrist, the Palawan line of islands for the thumb, and we have a mighty right hand, clothed in the rich verdure of the tropics, laid palm up on the heaving bosom of old ocean. In the hollow of that hand, which Spain has guarded as a miser does his hoard, is laid the lavish offerings of the great Southern Pacific.

The wealth of the forests has been briefly described, but the deposits of ore of various kinds remain to be considered. Gold is found in the mountainous districts of Luzon, Mindanao, Mindoro, and other islands. In the early days of its discovery by the Europeans stories of its great abundance were heralded abroad, and fortune-seekers flocked here as they did to America, and later to Australia. Here were repeated the scenes of

human sacrifice in a greed for gold such as had been enacted in the land of the Aztecs and Incas. With their wash-board and a wooden bowl of unknown antiquity, the natives had dug and washed the precious ore for time beyond the computation of the historian, and necklets, bracelets, and anklets of pure gold were worn by them as common ornaments. Thus when the sailors of Spain found their way hither, galleon after galleon went home fairly laden with the golden treasure, and not alone did Spain, but many of the semi-corsairs of Old England, seize on ill-gotten gains.



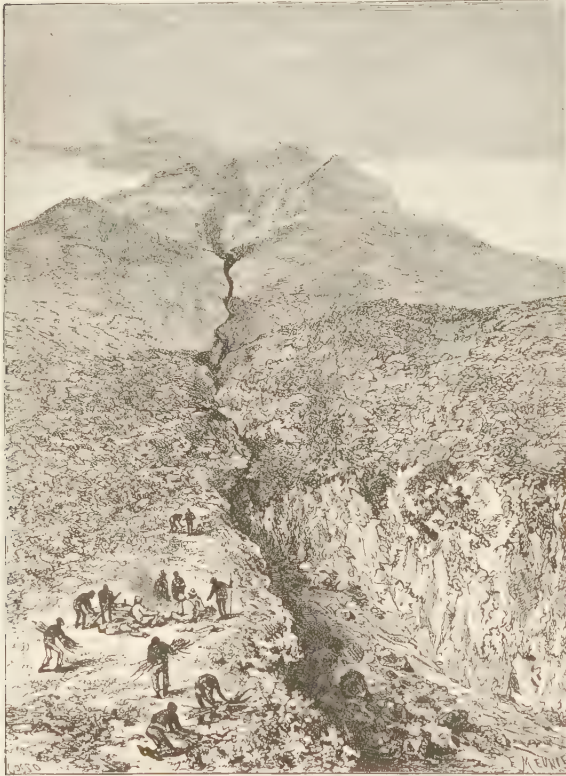
TRAVEL IN RAINY SEASON.

Sir Francis Drake, in his famous voyage around the world, captured two of these prize-ships of the Philippines, which he sent home "under sails of damask and cordage of silk." Anson's fleet in the last century hovered for years in the southern waters, eagerly watching for the gold-laden galleons which from time to time crossed his path. Longer than they will acknowledge, the Chinese have sought in the fastness of the wilderness the hidden wealth of the mines, all of which ore has been transported to the home land, a steady revenue for centuries. Abandoned mines worked in years long since passed are to be found here and there. But this gold has not been all profit to Spain. Vast sums, aggregating nearly a million and a

half of dollars, have been expended in Spanish ways to work these mines, without reaping one dollar in profit. The natives have been averse to coöperating with them, and the friars have found greater benefit in resisting all attempts to open up the placer deposits of the mountain streams. One great reason of the failure has been Spain's indifference to build suitable roads in order to reach the scenes of operation and to make transportation easier and cheaper. Until the interior of the gold-producing

islands has been explored, the value of this kind of mineral must remain unknown.

The islands of Cebu and Masbate have beds of lignite of very good quality, those of the last named island being estimated to afford about twenty thousand tons to the acre. But true coal is not believed to be found in any considerable deposits. Iron ore, on the other hand, is abundant and of excellent quality. There are also many rich deposits of zinc and copper. In the vicinity of the ancient volcanoes sulphur is found in sufficient quantities to make its min-



VOLCANO OF APO.

ing profitable with better means of transportation.

As an illustration of the methods of dealing with any mining or other enterprise, it is related that in 1750 a Spaniard by the name of Salvador, after agreeing to pay enormous bounties to the government, got possession of the iron mine of Santa Ines in Morong. The next difficulty which confronted him was to obtain labourers. Finding that he could not get the natives to work, he hired some Chinese. Thereupon the Church interfered, denying him the right to hire infidel help. Finally, he was compelled to



MANILA FIREMEN

send the Chinese home at his own expense. Then, when he had got his ore into the market, the royal stores refused to buy it on the ground that it had been worked by men who were not Christians! He was thus obliged to give up the enterprise, and the government claimed renewed possession, leaving him a ruined man. Though really a valuable mine, nothing has ever been done with it since.

Another story is told by Foreman, where in the Bulacan province an



SCENE IN BULACAN.

iron mine was attempted by a couple of Englishmen at the beginning of the present century. They erected at great expense machinery necessary to carry on the work, and then engaged all the head men round about the country to hire help for them at a fixed salary. For a time this scheme worked well; then the agents began to demand their wages in advance and grew importunate, though the number of the miners was steadily decreasing. In vain the Englishmen tried to secure a sufficient number of labourers to carry on their undertaking, and finally, having spent over twenty million

dollars without any promise of success, they hired a native to paddle them out to sea in his canoe, where both blew out their brains with pistols.

Everywhere the short-sighted policy of Spain has held in check all progress; the mines have been deserted; the forests abandoned; only the native, too indolent to profit by them, knows anything of the undeveloped riches stored in the unexplored districts. Under American enterprise it is not rash to predict that highways will soon penetrate to the great heart of these islands, and the shriek of the iron horse will awaken the solitude



PLANTATION ON MINDANAO.

of far-reaching wildwoods where now the foot of man has never made its imprint.

Of the value of the mines and forests the natives have had little concern. As with all primitive people, the cultivation of the soil has been and is the main occupation. The Philippino does not take up manufacture with enough determination to make it a success, except it is the rolling of tobacco leaves into cigars and cigarettes. Many thousands of natives are employed at this in Manila. I have spoken of converting split bamboo into hats and utilising certain parts of the palm for marketable products. In Iloilo is manufactured a coarse cloth from hemp fibres, and from the

pineapple is woven the pina muslin, so highly prized by the better class. The chief industries are the raising of rice, sugar, and hemp.

The staple food of the people, the rice crop, is grown in every province, and is really the only product of agriculture the Philippino knows how to cultivate successfully. Formerly it was raised in such quantities that large shipments were made to China, but of late years sugar-cane has so supplanted it that not enough is now raised for home consumption. The reason of the decline is that it is not profitable. As a rule, only one crop a year can be raised, the annual yield being from fifty to one hundred fold.



SCENE AT PUERTO PRINCESSA, PALAWAN.

The species of sugar-cane most successfully cultivated differs from that of the West Indies, and is of the kind grown in the Polynesian Archipelago and Malaysia. The best sugar land is on the island of Negros, where it is sold for fifty dollars an acre. Land partially worn but situated near to Manila is considered worth over one hundred dollars an acre. The difference in price is owing to the location, and not the quality of the soil, which is inferior to the other. Railroads would open up good lands in the interior and tend to equalise the prices. The methods of cultivation and manufacture are very primitive. Much of the saccharine substance is lost

and the sugar produced of a poor quality ; but the yield is large and under proper management might be made very profitable. There are good cane-fields and unimproved lands on the islands of Cebu, Panay, Negros, Luzon, and others, in the central Archipelago. The plantations are large and small, according to the capital of the owner, but as a rule do not produce more than a thousand tons each annually. The planters are generally of the Malay race, and their labourers are from their people very largely. These last live in little bamboo huts, clothed in the most primitive attire, with rice and fish almost entirely their diet. Few of them save any part of their low wages, while their employers are equally improvident, often owing more than they are worth, and compelled from year to year to mortgage their crops in advance. The wealthy speculators and exporters let them have money at exorbitant rates, and in the majority of cases eventually get possession of their plantations. The manufacture is done in an equally slovenly and unbusiness-like manner, which has made what might have been a profitable industry a discouraging outlook. Rough cutting mills with cylinders of wood are used in the southern islands, and wheels of iron have been common in the north, both introduced by the Chinese. Of late, however, iron rollers, revolved by buffaloes, and steam mills have been introduced.

Of more importance than the sugar-cane or any other plant of the Philippines is a species of plantain, called by the natives *abacä*. It resembles the banana so closely as to deceive the casual observer, but the tree does not attain the height of the other, its leaves are of a darker green, while its fruit is not palatable. What it lacks in the last respect it more than makes up in affording that most valuable of all fibres for binding purposes, the world-famous Manila hemp.

It is a tree-like herb, growing on the mountain slopes inclined to be dry, and will not flourish in swampy districts. It reaches the height of ten feet, at the end of three years' growth sending up a central stem which produces flowers, and later fruit. But the latter is not allowed to appear, the stem being removed and the stalk of leaves torn into strips of five or six inches in width and usually about as many feet in length. From these long pieces come the fibre desired, which has to be scraped of the pulp around it and left to dry in the sun for five or six hours. The cleaning is done by hand, and nearly one-third of the fibre is spoiled by the process.

The best hemp raised so far has been on the islands of Leyte and Mindanoe, and the districts of Gubat and Sorogon, Luzon, and the province of Albay, on the same island.

Manila coffee is as highly prized in Spain as hemp is in the United States. Coffee was introduced by the Spanish in the early part of the present century, but its raising as an industry has been sadly neglected, and what might have proved a profitable industry was lost through indif-



CIGAR DEALER.

ference. From the trees first planted on the island of Luzon have sprung coffee-bushes all over that island, a small animal resembling the weasel having scattered the seeds. From these plants and the original trees planted nearly a hundred years ago, many thousand pounds of berries have been gathered annually.

The missionaries introduced maize, wheat, potatoes, peas, beans, onions, cucumbers, and other vegetables, all of which are grown with more or less success, which depends very largely on the way the crops are tended. In

some of the southern islands, maize, or Indian corn, is raised as a substitute for rice; but there is no foreign market for it, and its cultivation is thus limited. Wheat and rye have both been grown successfully.

The cacao-tree, imported from Mexico in the seventeenth century, grows well in the Philippines, and from its beans is obtained a good chocolate. The castor-bean grows wild here, and its oil is an article of export. Cinnamon of a poor quality, *gabi*, a turnip-shaped plant of little value, and others of more or less worth are raised.



STREET IN OLD MANILA.

Owing to the restrictions which have been placed on what little ambition they may have possessed, few natives own plantations or lands of any extent. In order to do so he must not only keep a suitable stock, such as cattle, at least one pig, a dozen hens and cock, but he must plant trees adapted to the soil, and raise cereals and vegetables of all kinds. In most cases the land has been taken from him at the end of two years. Spanish progress has consisted principally in putting a premium on indolence.

The cultivation of tobacco ought to have been made profitable in the Philippines, where everybody smokes, and at all times, except at the short time spent at coffee. The Philippino smokes at his place of business,

smokes over his work, smokes while he rests, smokes at the opera between acts and while he waits for the audience to gather, smokes while attending divine worship, in fact seems to smoke at all times, at home and abroad. With the feminine sex it is almost the same, for women of all ranks and degrees of wealth and poverty, young and old, pretty and plain, are to be seen puffing away at their *cigarillos*, a kind of cigar made expressly for them. Neither do they always stop to get these, but help themselves to brands smoked by husband, brother, or father.

The history of the island commerce is on the same line of Spanish mismanagement as that of the development of the inland industries. From the organisation of the colonial government in 1571, to the rebellion in Mexico in 1811, a solitary galleon, of fifteen hundred tons burden, made an annual trip to the Philippines and returned, the round trip taking about a year. This vessel came from the islands laden with a cargo of baled Chinese goods, which had been obtained from them in exchange for the produce paid into the treasury as taxes from the natives, and was known as the tribute of the Philippines. Returning, this same galleon to the Philippines bore sundry articles of manufacture the colonist needed, some stores, and coin for circulation, principally with the Chinese. This comprised the Spanish commerce with its rich colony for nearly two hundred and fifty years.

Besides this the islands had more or less trade with India and Persia, while still greater traffic was had with China. But no Spaniard was permitted to seek either country for business, and must content himself with buying what was brought his way, and at the price the seller chose to fix.

As it has been stated, these treasure-ships were tempting prey for the corsairs of the southern seas, and many of them fell into the hands of these watchful freebooters. Whenever this happened another galleon was sent to take the place of the one lost. But even then there were periods of nearly three years in length, when no galleon visited the Philippines.

Upon the expulsion of the Chinese in 1755, the closing of their shops brought about a stagnation in business, which took a quarter of a century to revive, and cost the government over twenty-five thousand dollars a year in taxes. The collapse of business caused the Spanish to form a large stock corporation to handle goods, but this suffered with the dry rot of all Spanish enterprises, and finally failed.

Spain's persistent efforts to secure a monopoly of the trade, as in the matter of the industries, always worked against herself as well as other powers. It was not until 1807 that the first foreign house was permitted to establish trade with the Philippines, when an English firm opened business in Manila. The permission was so restricted that nothing came of it, until five years later, when it became more general. In 1834 such freedom was granted that the development of the natural resources of the islands was manifested, and the island colony was opened to the commerce of the world.

This begun, or in fair way of progress, stupid Spain began to burden



TRAIN ON MANILA AND DAGUPIN RAILWAY.

foreign trade with enormous duties, most of which collections went into the pockets of customs officials rather than into her treasury. Every pretext seemed to be taken to make these taxes onerous, and to put the trader to every inconvenience possible. It is related that a certain American merchant was heavily fined for having a cargo a stone short of what it was expected to be.

Decrees antagonistic to each other, but unanimous in having an object toward driving away foreign trade, were issued from time to time, until a royal decree was put forth declaring all others should be subordinate to that, which abolished export duties and the still more pernicious port charges. But this did not seem to remedy the evil, and in 1886 it was



GROUP OF INSURGENTS. TAKEN PRISONERS.

declared that foreign trade was detrimental to the best interests of Spain and her colony.

In addition to the short-sighted policy of Spain, which has ever been centuries behind the progress of the world, the Philipinos have never had any real idea of values, and they have clung to the belief that the market was ruled by the whims of the buyer. This came naturally from their intercourse with the Chinese, who understood them, and always fixed a scale of prices which they could well afford to reduce, and the native felt that he had made a good trade if he had caused the seller to drop from his original price, no matter how high that may have been. As well as lacking in judgment, he fails to realise the importance of making good any agreement, and his word is never taken to mean literally what it expresses.

Another serious drawback to business has been the faulty facilities of transportation, as has already been mentioned. Such roads as there are, during the rainy seasons are rendered difficult of passage, if not impassable, while coast navigation

at these times is dangerous. Only one railroad on the islands has been built, and that connects Manila with Pangainan, at distance of one hundred and twenty-three miles. It is of single track, of fairly good construction, and connects the capital with the rice-growing districts.

The principal staples of export have been hemp, sugar, coffee, cocoa, and tobacco, raw and manufactured. The chief imports have been rice, flour, dress goods, wines, coal, and petroleum. The total imports into the islands at the breaking out of the revolution in 1896 were valued at \$10,631,250; the exports for the same year amounted to \$20,175,000. The great bulk of foreign trade was received by the Americans until the recent troubles with Cuba, just before the last Spanish-American war, aroused the



MANILA AND DAGUPIN RAILWAY STATION.

Spaniards to such abuses as to drive the American representative from the Philippines, and England profited by the other's loss.

Public revenue is in round numbers twelve million dollars per annum, raised mostly from direct taxation, customs, monopolies, and lotteries. The basis of the financial system is the poll-tax, which every male and female under sixty has to pay. The abuses and oppressions arising from this system burdened the common people, until they became unbearable. But neither Spain nor the islands profited by it to any extent. The prime object of the officials from the establishment of the colony to the time of its loss to Spain seemed to be to reap the spoils of office. A native historian, Lala, in speaking of this, says: "More money was set aside for the transportation of priests than for the building of railroads, while ten times the sum was donated to the support of the Manila Cathedral than was spent for improvements and for public instruction. Regarding the officials, from the governor-general down to the lowest underling, they seem to have devoted themselves industriously to robbing the people with one hand and the government with the other, sowing a crop of hatred of the Spaniard and of Spanish rule, which had its harvest in the fierce insurrection of 1896-98." All of which is too evident to be disputed.

For three centuries lotteries, cock-fights, and gambling were the most popular sources of recreation and speculation. The suppression of them cost the government enormous loss in revenue. The licenses on cock-fights alone amounted to \$150,000 per annum. The portion that fell to the state from the monthly government lotteries reached \$600,000 a year. These lotteries were not only popular with the Spaniards and Philipinos, but with the English at Manila, Hong Kong, and Singapore. A series of graduated prizes was offered for tickets costing ten dollars, proportional parts for fractional portions of the same. The grand prize of \$500,000 was a bait. Every merchant deemed it a part of his business to invest ten dollars at every drawing. The smaller prizes usually made up a portion of his investment, and the fascination of the fortune which headed the list tempted him to try again.



GOVERNOR'S PALACE, MANILA.

CHAPTER VIII.

MOST NOTED TOWNS.

OF the cities and towns of the Philippines, Manila, the capital of the Archipelago, ranks first in size and importance. This Venice of the Far East stands on both banks of the Rio Pasig, on a wide, fertile plain slightly elevated above the water. Along the banks of the stream are still to be seen countless remains of mussel-shells, of a kind still existing in the surrounding sea. The city is commonly spoken of as "old and new Manila," by which it is to be inferred that the town has known two stages of construction.

That portion which claims precedence on account of its earlier existence is a walled town, called by its Malay founders, before the Spanish occupation in 1571, "Intramuros," and is situated on a peninsula, so it is nearly surrounded by water. The Pasig River flows in front or on the north, the sea being on the west, while the remaining sides are flanked by moats. The fortifications were built about 1590 by Chinese labour, and done to protect the town from the depredations of the sea pirates, then a great menace to the safety of the early inhabitants of the islands. The

moats are connected with the river and sea by sluices, so the city could be isolated at short notice. There are six gates, three to the north on the road to the river, and as many more on the land side, all well defended by bastions. The public entrance is now through the first of the gates on



VILLAGE IN THE SUBURBS OF MANILA.

the river road and called the Parian. The sluiceways have become so filled with stagnant water as to be a menace to the health of the people.

The streets of Manila are narrow, and have a dark, oppressive, monastic atmosphere, seeming decidedly gloomy in these modern days. Religious processions are about the only relief afforded the secluded, monotonous life of the town, the sole object of whose builders seems to have been that of self-

defence. It is, perhaps, needless to say that these precautionary works are not such as to prove very effective in modern warfare, though they have served a good purpose in the protection of the city against the real or threatened attacks of the many enemies of Spanish peace in the years gone by.

It does not take the stranger long to see all that interests him in

the old mart, and he must cross over the river if he wishes to catch a glimpse of life and progress. The drawbridge between the two parts of the city was faithfully closed at nightfall as late as 1852, giving to the walled town the appearance of one of the feudal cities of the middle ages.

The business section of Manila is the suburb of Binondo, situated opposite the older portion of the town, though the streets are as narrow and poorly paved as in the other part. But along the main thoroughfare, lined with its commercial warehouses, bazaars, and shops



STREET IN BUSINESS SECTION OF MANILA.

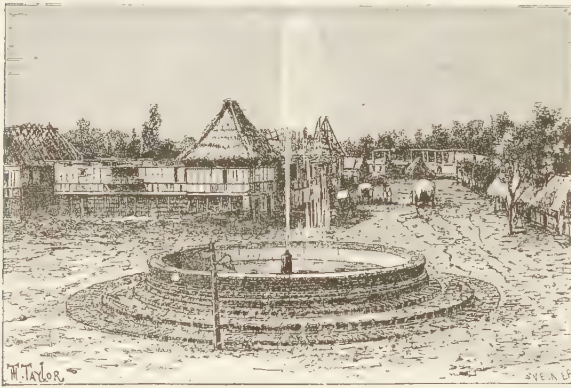
of various kinds, it is estimated that ten thousand people pass and repass daily. In Binondo are the large tobacco factories, which employ ten thousand men, women, and children, earning on an average about fifteen cents a day. But with low rents and cheap rates of living, they manage to get along quite comfortably on even this. The clothing for the men is merely a pair of thin trousers, and for the women an equally simple attire. Chinese shops and traders are everywhere seen, and some of these Celestial merchants are very rich.

A suburb called Tondo is the dwelling-place of many of the labouring class, the extensive collections of their huts, thatched with nipa, present-

ing a picturesque appearance. But the drainage around these dwellings is poor, and this part of the city is very unhealthy.

Beyond Binondo is the suburb of San Miguel, the residential part of Manila for the most wealthy class, where many of the government officials and European merchants reside in elegant dwellings.

Connected to the walled town on the south by the Luneta, or beautiful public promenade by the old sea-wall, are the twin suburbs of Ermita and Malete. Of the many celebrated and attractive drives of Manila, the Luneta stands first, a fashionable resort teeming with life and merriment in the cool summer evening, and yet overhung with an air pervaded with tragic memories. It was here hundreds of prisoners taken



FOUNTAIN ON PROMENADE SAN MIGUEL, MANILA.

in the insurrection of 1896 were executed, while bands played airs of lively interest, and the most fashionable of the Spanish inhabitants waved handkerchiefs and cheered in grim mockery over the fate of the hapless natives facing the sea from the top of the ancient wall, with their backs

to the firing squad but waiting the signal to shoot them down like dogs. It is often the case that many rebels must die before their comrades in arms can become patriots.

Before the recent warlike disturbances, it was a common sight to see the banks of the river, which is not navigable for the big ocean steamships, lined with schooners, Chinese junks, long canoes hewn from the trunk of some mighty tree, small dugouts with shades of nipa palm leaves and outriggers of bamboo, ferry-boats, and other craft of various kinds and sizes, each doing its part in the passenger and business traffic of the provinces. All the smaller craft were manned by Tagalogs, naked above the waist, or wearing a shirt allowed to fall outside of their thin pantaloons. The anchorage for the vessels visiting the port is about two miles southwest from the entrance of the river, and ships at anchor communicate with the shore by boats or steam-launches,

the handling of their cargoes being done by lighters. Having a circumference of one hundred and twenty nautical miles, Manila Bay is too large to allow proper protection to ships. A few years ago all repairs made on vessels had to be done at Hong Kong, but the patent slip near Cavité affords sufficient facilities now.

Previous to 1893 the streets of Manila were lighted by petroleum lamps or cocoanut oil, but the year mentioned an electric light plant was established, and the old way of lighting the streets succeeded by more modern methods. The river is spanned by three bridges, one of



CAVITE ARSENAL.

them constructed of stone and iron. Along the streets rattle vehicles of many kinds and various degrees of antiquity, the most respectable of which is the *carruage*, or two-horse barouche, rented by the most wealthy; the *quelis* is a small, square two-wheeled trap, the driver seated high up in front, with seats for four inside; the *caromata*, a native cart drawn by one poor specimen of a pony in a rope harness. This ancient-styled concern is a two-wheeled affair, which reels and groans as it staggers along the way with its load of natives, Chinese, or sailors. The driver's place is with his passengers, and if the seats are filled, it is not considered improper for him to sit in some one's lap.

Tram-cars, of which there are two lines, cross the bridge connecting the old and new towns, and for four cents one can go anywhere within their limits. These cars, built after the pattern of other countries, are drawn by small ponies, plucky and hardy, but ill-used and incapable of pulling the load often demanded of them.

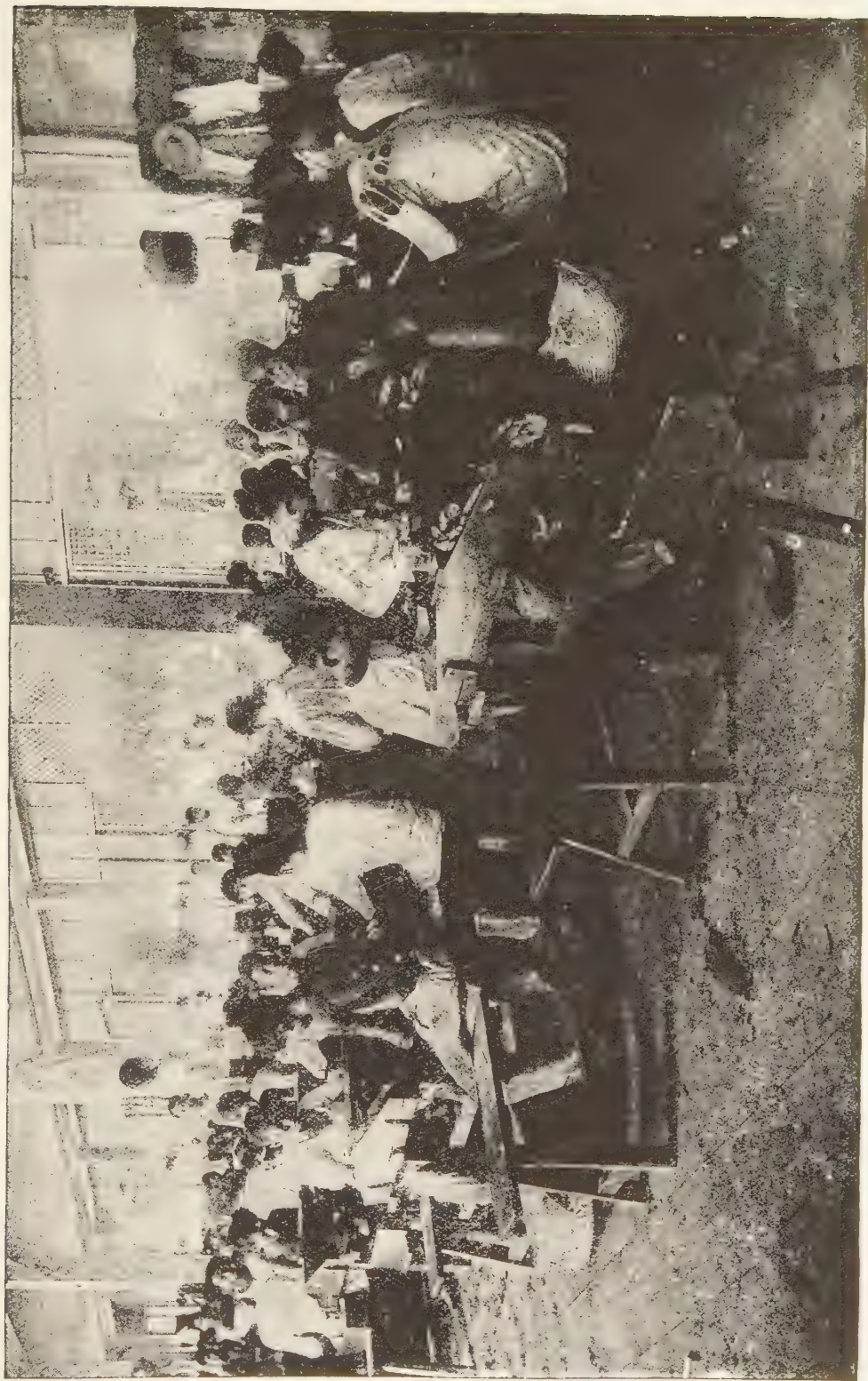
The buildings of Manila, outside of the churches and cathedral, are not of striking or imposing appearance, a fact due largely to the common



SOCIAL ENTERTAINMENT UNDER SPANISH REGIME.

occurrence of earthquakes. A building above two stories in height is rarely seen.

The church edifices, however, are of interest from their architecture and their historic associations. The cathedral, founded in 1570, has been destroyed by earthquakes and rebuilt several times. The imposing structure now seen was built on the ruins of the old one which was destroyed by an earthquake in 1880. It is built of stone and brick at a cost of over half a million dollars, and the most noteworthy building on the islands. It is in the heart of old Manila, and the great religious processions for which the town is famous all start here, and finally come back here to break up.



INTERIOR OF A MANILA CIGAR FACTORY.

The oldest church building, also in old Manila, is the Church of San Francisco, under the patronage of the Franciscans. This is one of the finest edifices to be found anywhere.

The Roman Catholic is the established church of the Philippines, and it has one archiepiscopal see and three bishoprics. The various religious orders, Dominicans, Franciscans, Augustinians, and others, have been the real power behind the throne in the management of affairs, and to them



SCHOOLHOUSE.

is due largely the misconduct of the officials. It is far behind modern ideas of progress, and in its selfishness has retarded rather than helped to advance the enlightenment of the native races. As a rule priests and friars from Spain, who have come to stay, have been sincere in their purpose, though their overzeal for the welfare of the Church has caused them to commit many grave mistakes. The work has been left largely to native priests, elevated from the common classes, who could not be expected to live strictly up to the severe monastic vows, and to them can be traced greater evils than to their superiors. If they have sought

consolation in diversions not altogether clerical, it shows they were more human than divine.

Education has been sadly neglected, and perhaps here has been the greatest blame that can be attached to the Church. It is true the schools have been under the jurisdiction of the state, but the Church has been powerful enough to have raised their standard if it had chosen. Nearly every town and village has its government school, but the methods

are antiquated, and the results far from being satisfactory.

Next to the promenade on the Luneta, the people flock to witness an execution, where the condemned is borne in the draped death-cart, followed by a long procession, and accompanied by several priests to his place of doom. This is a raised platform, on which is a rude seat that the victim accepts with a grim stoicism peculiar to his race. He is then bound to a post behind him, a heavy brass collar, the deadly garrote, fastened around his neck with a click. The executioner steps to one side, the priests cease their weird chants, the populace for a moment hold their breath;



VILLAGE OF OLAS PINAS, ON OUTSKIRTS OF
MANILA.

then the crucifix is lifted, the chant resumed, the doomed wretch tries to smile and say his prayers at the same time, the officer raises one hand, the executioner twists the screw, a shiver, a groan, and the spectators turn away with a merriment jarring sadly on the solemn scene.

The population of Manila is not far from 300,000, of which over two-thirds, or 200,000, are natives, nearly one-sixth, or 50,000, are Chinese half-castes, 40,000 are Chinese, 5,000 are Spanish, or Spanish Creoles, 4,000 Spanish half-castes, and less than 500 Europeans and other white

foreigners. Manila is connected with Hong Kong by cable and by a line of steamers. A line of steamers running to Liverpool maintains a monthly service to Europe, touching at Singapore, Colombo, Aden, by way of Suez, Port Said, and Barcelona. Several local steamers ply between Manila and the ports of the other islands. The Philippine capital is 7,050 miles from San Francisco, 9,465 miles from Cadiz, and 625 miles from Hong Kong.

On the whole, Manila has its many attractions, like all great centres of population, its unpleasant features, most charmingly surrounded by a scenery of tropical picturesqueness.

Second only in importance to Manila, and with brighter prospects under American government, is Iloilo, the capital of the province of Panay, and situated 250 miles south of the former city. Here is an excellent harbour, well protected, one of the leading seaports of the islands. Owing to constant sea breezes, it is cooler and more healthy than at Manila, while typhoons are less common and earthquakes of very seldom occurrence.

Surrounding is a fertile country, which is good sugar-cane land, but Iloilo is a manufacturing town, many cloths and fine fabrics being woven here. At present the facilities for transportation from different parts of the island are in a bad state. This has been a port more than any other visited by American ships, and it is destined to be a great commercial centre. It represents the district of the large islands of Panay, Cebu, and Negros, with several smaller islands. A large part of the traders are mestizos-Chinos, many of whom have accumulated considerable property.

The third city of importance is Cebu, the capital of the island by that name, and was the first city founded by the Spanish. It has the most celebrated cathedral on the islands, many thousands of pilgrims visiting annually the shrine of the Holy Child of Cebu. The best roads in the Philippines are to be found on this island, but the inhabitants have lacked the energy and thrift to make Cebu the port it should be.



DAGAUPAN, RIO HORNO.

CHAPTER IX.

STRUGGLES FOR LIBERTY.

SO far the situation has been viewed from the vantage-ground of the Spanish; but there is another side to these centuries of foreign colonisation, another and deeper shade to the scenes of tyranny and revolution. Over six-millions of native born inhabitants, though of mixed races, and nearly one-fourth of them outlaws of the jungles, lagoons, and the mountains, have a story of their own waiting for the historian to do it justice. It is not a record that redounds wholly to their credit. "Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad," seems to have been the policy of the Spaniards in their treatment of the Philippinos, and the servant must have been other than human had he not retaliated in the manner of his master.

As has been stated, at no time has the sovereignty of Spain been complete over the Archipelago, or anyway permanent where it has reached. The Malay, or Philippino, is really the only race Spain has

domesticated. It may have subdued certain individuals of other nationalities, but the tribe as a whole still roams the wilderness as fierce and untamable as its ancestors in the days of Magellan and his followers. In no sense road-builders, the Spaniards had no way of penetrating the tropical jungles, where at all times lurked the revengeful Negritos, the patriots of Pampanga, the Moslems of the Mindanao, and the Sulu Sultanate, all contestants for a liberty a foreign power would wrest from



SULU WOMAN.

them, rising in rebellion first on one island and then on another, one generation after another carrying on the long struggle for liberty. Still the pressure of the government went on, drafting young men into fighting for rights which they were far from enjoying, enslaving them in labour, such as felling the heavy timber of the interior districts, without hope of a reward for their arduous toil, while their wives were tortured for the tribute they could not be expected to raise, and their homes left to despoliation; still the tyranny of the Church, which not only robbed them of worshipping according to their own desires,

but made them support liberally a religion they did not believe in, continued from century to century.

An insurrection caused by religious oppression took place on the island of Bohol in 1662, when the natives erected a temple in the wilderness and proposed to worship a god of their own, and to escape paying tribute to one which they did not know. They were finally routed, but the exactions of the Jesuitical priests a century later brought about another uprising in 1774. So strongly did the rebels rally this time that for thirty-five years

they maintained their independence, and the Jesuits were driven from the colony.

At the time of the Bohol revolt another was ripe in Leyte, when the natives rose in a vain attempt to throw off the Spanish yoke. Upon the capture of the native chief, his head was decapitated and placed at the end of a long pole carried about the town in order to strike terror to



A NATIVE OF MALABON AND HIS FAMILY.

the hearts of the vanquished rebels. Another was burned at the stake, by a people who professed to be Christian!

Seven years later an attempt was made in eastern Mindanao to escape Spanish dominion, and three years of bush warfare were required to put down the rebellion, during which four villages were burned and as many priests put to death.

In 1649 a series of riots opened, owing to a refusal on the part of the natives to cut the government timber without pay. These revolts are filled with deeds too dark and inhuman to be described, the savage cruelty

of the natives always more than equalled by the barbarities of their Spanish oppressors.

A serious outbreak occurred in 1872, instigated by some friars in the hope of obtaining the banishment of some families with views too liberal to suit their fanatical ideas. Besides these, which are only a few specimens shorn of their awful indignities, the list might be continued, always with the same grievance of Church and state tyranny, closing with identical barbaric chastisement, but each time with added strength on the part of the insurgents. Stories of Spanish atrocities in Cuba and Porto Rico came often to the knowledge of American and European countries, but the great Pacific Archipelago was too far removed from the centres of modern civilisation to attract attention, until the revolution of 1896 was an appeal heard around the world.

The causes which had led up to this were the same as heretofore, the tyranny of the ruling party, the demands of the Church, the burdens of an exorbitant taxation, and heavy fees of many kinds. In order

to unite themselves for protection, the insurgents had formed a secret organisation called the *Katipunan*. Upon learning of this mysterious body, with its strength and numbers unknown, for the first time the priesthood became alarmed. This league really numbered over fifty thousand men ready to strike a blow when the moment came, and the province of Cavité becoming the muster-ground of the rebel forces, gatherings of the uprisers soon became common in the province of Batangas. The headquarters of the first body was fixed at Silan, where a young schoolmaster by the name of Emilio Aguinaldo laid aside his text-books to teach to this unarmed rabble



EMILIO AGUINALDO, LEADER OF INSURRECTION
OF 1899.

of discontented people the manual of arms and to unite them into closer bonds of union by the inspiration of his own passion for freedom. Born at Imus in 1869, this zealous advocate of liberty, then but twenty-seven years old, at once showed greater powers of organisation and discipline than any of the so-called leaders before him. Intelligence reaching him that the priests had discovered the secret of the masonic league among his countrymen, and that the Spanish were premeditating measures to capture the leaders, Aguinaldo, on the 31st of August, 1896, issued his first manifesto, which was simply a stirring appeal to his downtrodden race to rally in a desperate fight for freedom.

The foresight or good fortune of the insurgents in establishing them-



CANNON USED BY INSURGENTS IN 1899.

selves in the situation that they did is shown by the position of the stronghold of that island, Cavité. The Bay of Manila is thirty miles in length, running north and south, and is nearly twenty-five in width, too large to afford ample protection to ships within its waters. But the entrance to this port is between the perpendicular sides of two volcanic mountains. The island of Corregidor, rising above the water six hundred and forty feet, lies in the channel, while just beyond is the island of Caballo, four hundred and twenty feet in height, both well fortified, and having lighthouses. Commanding the passage to the bay are the fortifications of Cavité, ten miles distant from the capital. Cavité has a population of five thousand,



A COMPANY OF INSURGENTS.

a garrison of five hundred men, and a patent slip where needed repairs could be made to disabled vessels. Cavité, then, was the key to Manila.

Immediately after issuing his manifesto simultaneously from Novaleta and San Francisco de Malabon, Aguinaldo marched the insurgent army against Imus, and on the 1st of September he captured that town, securing thirteen priests as prisoners. These were treated most inhumanely. One was cut to pieces; another spitted on bamboo sticks, bathed in oil, and set on fire. The treatment accorded the remaining prisoners need not be described. The heartless execution of their



MOUNTAIN CATARACT.

countrymen on the wall of Luneta was still fresh in their minds, and the compact made by Spanish officers at a recent banquet in Manila, "to shoot the savages like wild beasts in their lair, without showing quarter," was still rankling in their breasts. One crime does not atone for another,

but as yet the Spaniard, with his thumb-screw, stake, and rack, had shown himself the greater savage.

Some captives who fell into Aguinaldo's personal keeping shared honest treatment, and it was evident that he was more humane than his followers, if powerless or disinclined to interfere with the punishment inflicted on the captives of those under him.

The village of Imus amounted to little, being a few rude huts, with one fortified house belonging to the Religious Corporation, but its situation and the capture of the priests who had fled there for fancied security were important. Establishing themselves here, while making further intrench-



SENTRY POST ON THE LUNETA ROAD.

ments at Novaleta, the insurgents seized two towns, Las Pinas and Paranaque, nearer to Manila, which was about fourteen miles from Imus. Astonished at this daring manœuvre of the rebels, General Blanco, at the head of five thousand Spanish troops, hesitated about trying to repel the insurgents, claiming that to do so would leave the city exposed without sufficient protection.

Soon, however, the Spanish forces were increased to about twenty thousand, and the insurgents, many of them without arms, were checked in their triumphal march, and obliged to retreat to the mountains near the capital, where they began to intrench themselves. Their force now numbered about seven thousand, not more than one in four of them having

firearms. In the provinces of Bulacan and Pampanga a legion of three thousand or more had rallied under the leadership of a half-breed, named Llaneros.

In October, 1896, the Republic of Tagal was organised, and Andreas Bonifacio was declared its President. Bonifacio did not live long to hold his honours, and immediately after his death Aguinaldo was chosen President and commander-in-chief of the army.

At this time was being enacted one of the most romantic and melancholy tragedies of the bloody and protracted drama of insurrection. Among the many friends and sympathisers of the insurgents outside of their ranks was the president of the Manila University, and physician and statesman, named José Rizal. Doctor Rizal had been educated in Europe, travelled extensively, and written two books on the situation in the Philippines, one of them intended to arouse the dormant patriotism of the subjugated race. This so aroused the priesthood that a systematic seizure of his property was begun, which only ended when he had been despoiled of every-



SCENE IN SUBURBS OF MANILA.

thing in his home and his house burned over his head. He was then declared to be at the head of a conspiracy to raise a company of emigrants to found a republic on the island of Borneo, and arrested. After a brief trial he was sentenced to be exiled to the island of Matapan, where he remained until about the time of the breaking out of the revolution of 1896.

Naturally expecting that he would resent the treatment he had received, and fearing so able a man, he was again arrested, under the charge of

being concerned in the rebellion. Though his sympathies were with the insurgents, it is very doubtful if he advised a resort to arms. In spite of his protests of innocence, at what was merely a trial in appearance, he was condemned to be shot on the 30th of December, 1896.

Doctor Rizal had many friends and sympathisers in his misfortunes outside of the insurgents, and the most loyal of them was a woman, young and beautiful. Her name was Josephine Bracken, and she was the daughter of an Irish sergeant in the British army, who at the end of his military service settled at Hong Kong, where she was born. Her father falling under the medical treatment of Doctor Rizal, she met the latter, and a mutual attachment sprang up between them, so that they were engaged to be married at the time of his last arrest.

Nearly frantic over her lover's sentence, Miss Bracken did all in her power to save him. But her efforts availed nothing. Finding this to be the case, to show her faith in him, and that she might better fight for his good name, she proposed that they be married even under the shadow of death. Thus on the fateful morning of the 30th, at five A.M., the unhappy lovers were united in marriage by the chaplain of the forces, and in the presence of the officers of the guard. It was a most affecting scene, and an hour later the doomed bridegroom was marched under an escort of the artillery regiment to the Campo de Bagumbayan, back of the Luneta, Manila's most beautiful and yet most tragical spot.

It lacked an hour of the time appointed for the execution, but under the pretence that an uprising was likely to take place in order to rescue the prisoner, the unfortunate man was bound hand and foot, placed near one of the lamp-posts, with his face to the sea and his back to his executioners, to be shot like a common traitor. So perished, without any evidence of guilt of wrong, the noblest and most intellectual patriot of the Philippines.

Following the sad termination of her brief married life, Madame Rizal joined the insurgents at Imus, where she was greeted as a modern Joan of Arc. Accepting the command of a company of the rebels, she showed her bravery and prowess with arms, by leading them to several victories over the hated enemy.

During the succeeding year a desultory warfare was kept up, so favourable in its general results that the Spanish, on the 14th of December, 1897, gladly signed a treaty of peace, known as the Pact of Biaonabato, from the

town where the instrument was drawn. By the terms of this pact Aguinaldo, as the commander-in-chief, was to receive in trust four hundred thousand pesetas, to be placed in the Bank of Hong Kong as a fund, the accumulation of which was to be devoted toward giving native youth an English education. Such reforms as the disorganisation of religious orders, native representation in the Cortes, equal justice in court with the Spanish, unity of foreign and domestic laws, the Philippino to share in the



AGUINALDO'S FAMILY AND RELATIVES.

offices, the matter of taxation to be equalised and lightened, the individual rights of natives to be allowed, the liberty of the press and general amnesty, were conceded.

On the part of the insurgents, Aguinaldo and the most prominent leaders with him agreed to leave the Archipelago for three years, and that they would make no trouble for the colony during that time. Their followers laid down their arms, forts were surrendered, ammunition given up, and

all advantages so far gained abandoned by the rebels. The first stage of the rebellion ended here.

General Emilio Aguinaldo y Famy is the son of a planter in humble circumstances. He was educated at the College of St. Jean de Lateran and the University of St. Thomas in Manila. He proved a dull scholar, and upon the death of his father, before he had completed his full course, was obliged to return home.

Soon after he was suspected of being at the head, or among the leaders, of the order of Katipunan, which was believed to have a membership of a quarter of a million. In this league were many freemasons, who were among the most bitter against the friars, who have ever been at enmity with that fraternity. Not many years since three thousand masons were seized on a slight pretext, and placed in irons. It was now feared by the priests that this order would join with the native league, and active measures were taken to crush out the latter. A squad of native soldiers under command of a Spanish officer was sent to capture Aguinaldo. Upon being met by the demand to surrender, he quickly felled the captain, and then induced his followers to fly to the mountains with him. Nothing serious seemed to come of this affair, and he came to the front at the very outset of the struggle around Manila. So fiercely did the Spanish hate him that a reward of twenty-five thousand dollars was offered for his head. It is, perhaps, somewhat singular that no one in his ranks attempted to betray him or take his life.

Like all of the Philipinos, he is short in figure, but with a closely knit frame. He has a swarthy skin, coal-black hair which he wears pompadour, and a countenance which gives little if any expression of his true feelings. He has surrounded himself with shrewd advisers, though seldom listening to their counsels. That he is a man of great influence over his countrymen has been evident from the beginning. No one has ever doubted his bravery, many have extolled his patriotism, but the depth of his sincerity remains to be proven.

CHAPTER X.

AMERICA IN THE ORIENT.

ON the 25th of April, 1898, war was formally declared between the United States and Spain, and on the following day Commodore Dewey, commander of the American fleet then lying in the harbour of Hong Kong, received this message:

“WASHINGTON, April 26.

“DEWEY, *Asiatic Squadron*:—Commence operations at once, particularly against the Spanish fleet. You must capture or destroy them.

“MCKINLEY.”

This squadron, which had just exchanged its coat of white for the gray of war, every officer and seaman of which was impatient to move against the enemy, consisted of the flagship *Olympia*, Captain Charles V. Gridley commanding, with Commodore Dewey on board; *Boston*, Captain Frank Wildes; *Concord*, Commander Asa Walker; *Petrel*, E. P. Wood; joined by the *Raleigh*, under command of Captain J. B. Coghlan, and the *Baltimore*, Captain N. M. Dyer commanding. No time was lost in heading for Manila, and on the 30th of April the island of Luzon was sighted. Keeping in the background until after nightfall, the fleet advanced in single file, the *Olympia* leading, slowly and cautiously approaching the southern and more narrow entrance to the bay. The lights on the ships had all been extinguished, except the one astern, but the sub-tropic moon, flooding their pathway with a yellowish light that on the calm sea looked like a foil of gold, made the scene sufficiently bright for them.

A constant lookout for the Spanish fleet supposed to be moored somewhere in that vicinity was maintained, but no sign of the enemy was seen, and the American fleet kept on, increasing its speed so as to get as far inside as possible before being discovered. The men were at the guns ready for instant action, while unchallenged the line of war-ships sped along the perilous passage, mined with its submarine explosives, the grim device

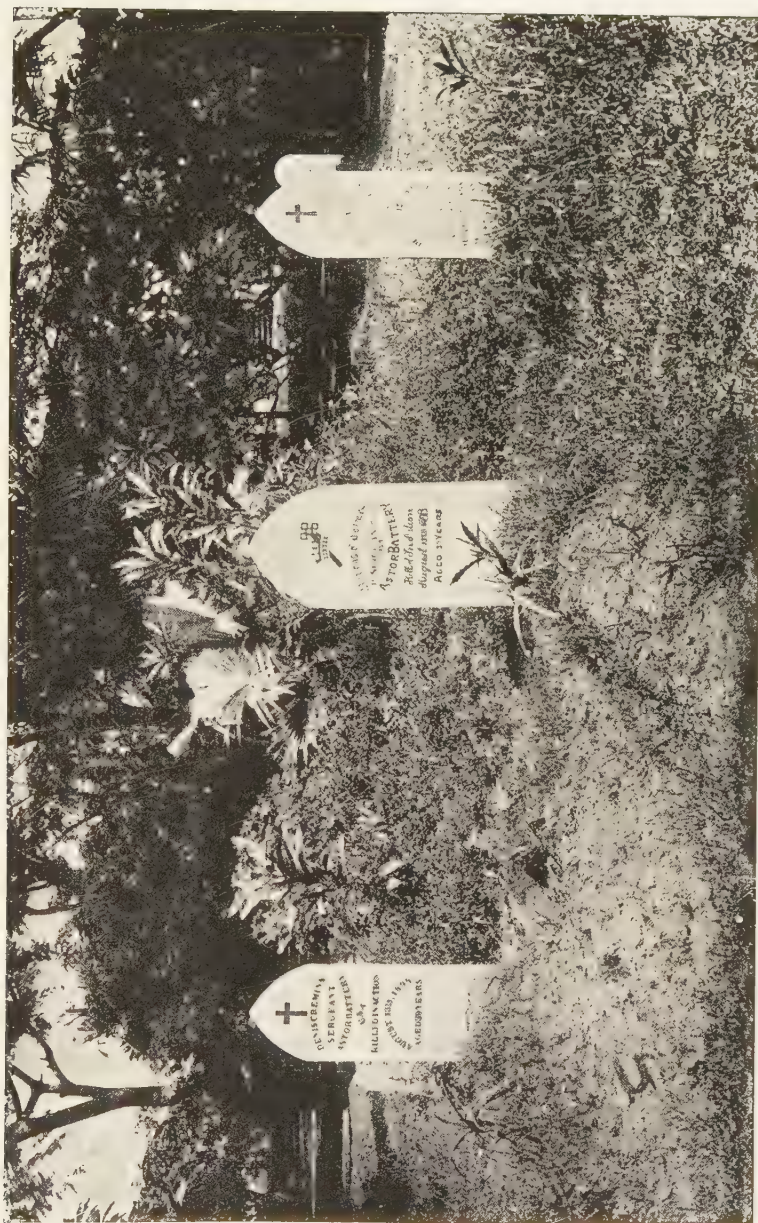
of destruction liable to explode at any moment with the power to hurl them all into eternity. The commander had learned his part under the indomitable Farragut, and, as on the memorable occasion that made the other famous, Commodore Dewey calmly awaited the result of his hazardous



ADMIRAL GEORGE DEWEY.

dash past the frowning ramparts of the Spanish fortifications on the isle of Corregidor, regardless of the torpedoes set to catch the unwary.

Past the dark fortress of Corregidor swept the squadron without raising an alarm, until a cloud of sparks, flying from the smoke-stack of the *McCulloch*, a convoy with two transports, *Nashan* and *Zapiro*, gave the



GRAVES OF THE ASTOR BATTERY.

first warning to the Spanish. A bugle sounded the alarm on the shore, followed by a shrill whistle and the boom of a cannon. This was the opening shot of the battle of Cavité and of the war. It was then a quarter past eleven.

Not until the Spanish had fired their third shot, with their usual inaccuracy, did the *Boston* fire the first gun on the part of the Americans. Another missile from the shore hurtled over their heads, and the *Concord* sent a six-inch shell into the battery, which silenced the guns. In the



U. S. S. OLYMPIA.

gray light of morning the Spanish squadron was discovered at anchor off Cavité.

In order to get a knowledge of the true position of the enemy, Commodore Dewey moved steadily across the bay, and swinging about led the way on the first circuit of the inland waters at six minutes past five, on Sunday morning, May 1st. The *Olympia* was followed in unbroken line by the *Baltimore*, *Raleigh*, *Petrel*, *Concord*, and *Boston*, which order was maintained throughout the action. Old Glory was streaming from every masthead, and the patriotic airs of the drum rang far and wide on the still atmosphere of that Sabbath morn, as the little fleet bore down upon the sullen ships of Spain. Two mines exploded ahead of the *Olympia*,

but, undeterred, the squadron continued to advance, until at forty-one minutes past five it swept within four thousand yards of the enemy, when at the signal the cannon of the six ships sent their missiles with deadly aim into the Spanish fleet.

The answer was given with a terrific roar, but the Spanish gunners failed to make a single effective shot, while the American ships swung around in the circle to give another broadside at the right time. As they passed the battery on the west a closer fire than that from the ships was



U. S. S. BALTIMORE.

directed upon them, but with line unbroken the American fleet made its second round, passing this time within three thousand yards of the bewildered Spaniards, giving a more destructive cannonade than before. Wild disorder now reigned everywhere among the enemy. The Spanish admiral's flagship, *Reina Christina*, was on fire, and it had to be run ashore near the fort of Cavité. Admiral Montojo's flag was transferred to the *Castilla*, which was already disabled, and sank a few minutes later. Other ships of the squadron were on fire or sinking, so that a little past seven the only Spanish ship in fighting order was the *Don Juan de Austria*. The smoke now hung so dense over the scene that it was impossible to see either friend or foe.

The three batteries at Manila, one at the entrance of the Pasig River, the second on the south bastion of the walled town, and the third at Malate, about half a mile farther south, had all kept up their firing, which had not been answered. But now Commodore Dewey sent a message to the governor-general that if he did not cease firing he should shell the city. The guns immediately became silent, and at a signal the Americans stopped firing. Then, at thirty-five minutes past seven, the six ships



THE BATTLE OF MANILA BAY.

stood off toward the eastern side of the bay, where all hands were piped to a well-earned breakfast.

At a quarter past eleven the attack was resumed, but it proved that the brunt of the battle had been borne. The entire Spanish squadron was in flames, and inside of three-fourths of an hour the American fleet returned and anchored off Manila, with the exception of the *Petrel*, left to complete the destruction of the gunboats. The gallant commander-in-chief was then able to send his graphic despatch to Washington: "I have executed your orders!" Then he proceeded to cut the cables.

The loss on the part of the Spanish was heavy, though not exactly known. Three vessels were sunk, *Reina Christina*, *Castilla*, *Don An-*

tonio de Ulloa; seven were burned, viz., *Isla de Cuba*, *Isla de Luzon*, *General Lezo*, *Marquis del Duero*, *El Correo Valasco*, and *Isla de Mindanao*, a transport. Several small launches and two tugs, the *Rapido* and *Hercules*, were captured. The Americans did not lose a man, while but seven were wounded.

Commodore Dewey's victory at Cavité at once showed that, in order to



MAJOR-GENERAL WESLEY MERRITT.

follow up the advantages so far earned, it was necessary to augment the naval force with a reinforcement of land troops, before the capture of Manila and the island of Luzon could be attempted. San Francisco was selected as the best located mustering-ground, and so promptly did the United States government act that the first regiment of volunteers, the Second Oregon, reached San Francisco on the 13th of May, 1898. Three days later Major-General Wesley Merritt was placed in command of

the Department of the Pacific. On the 30th of June the first expedition to the Philippines, under Brigadier-General Thomas M. Anderson, arrived off Manila; July 17th the second expedition, under Brigadier-General F. V. Greene, joined the other; and on the 31st of July the third fleet of transports, with troops in command of Brigadier-General Arthur McArthur, reached the scene of action. The three expeditions aggregated a force of 470 officers, and 10,464 enlisted men.

Meanwhile Commodore Dewey remained master of the bay of Manila,



ELMADQUARTERS, PASIG.

his ships passing to and fro unmolested by the Spanish. Aguinaldo had returned from Hong Kong on the 24th of May, and offered to coöperate with the Americans in their campaign against the Spanish. The latter had broken their pact with him, and he declared himself dictator of the island, forbidding his people from making any further terms with the Spaniards.

Under the stimulus of Dewey's first victory, the insurgents rallied under



GROUP OF OFFICERS, LEADERS OF INSURRECTION, 1899.

their old leader, and inside of a month they had captured the province of Cavité, with sixteen hundred Spanish prisoners, two batteries, and over four thousand rifles. Other victories succeeded, and in July Aguinaldo announced himself President of the Philippine Republic. At the time of the arrival of the third expedition from the United States he had established his headquarters at Bacoar, had organised executive and legislative departments, and thus came into control of an independent government.

Aguinaldo, in a correspondence with the commander of the United States forces, was profuse in his declarations of assistance to them in

every way possible, but stipulated that the American troops should not land on territory which had been seized by the insurgents. This correspondence ended with this declaration on the 24th of July. The insurgents occupying the territory between the American troops under General Greene and the Spanish, made it impossible for our forces to advance without breaking this demand made by the insurgent chief. Finally, however, Aguinaldo's consent was gained, and the troops advanced to a



GENERAL AUGUSTI.

position in front of that taken by the insurgents. This brought about the engagement on the night of July 31st, when six men of the Tenth Pennsylvania and four men of other regiments were killed, including Captain Ritcher of the First California.

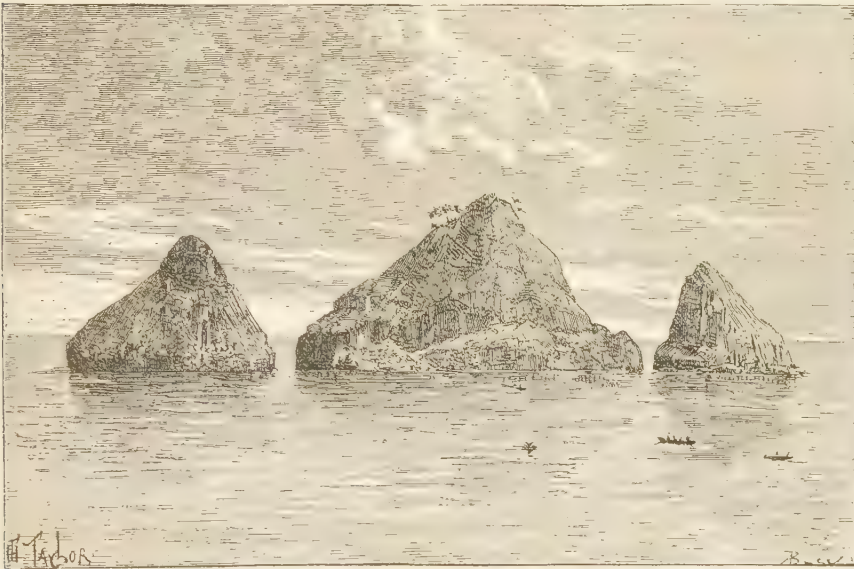
The construction of trenches was now vigorously pushed, the transports landed under great difficulties, so that on the 7th of August General Merritt and Admiral Dewey together requested the surrender of Manila, under threat of a bom-

bardment of the town within forty-eight hours. The Spanish delaying their reply under one pretence and another, on the 13th, according to the understanding between the navy and the troops on shore, the former opened a bombardment upon the line of the Spanish intrenchments. After an hour of this attack, the troops under Generals Greene and McArthur occupied, though not without some earnest fighting, the line of the enemy for a considerable distance. As the Spanish retreated

toward the walled city, they blew up or burned their works. The flag of truce soon followed the retreat of the Spaniards, and General Merritt immediately proceeded to meet Commander-General Jaudanes at the government building, where terms of capitulation were hastily drafted and signed.

Fearing with good reasons that if the insurgents were allowed to enter the city they would commit outrages and depredations foreign to civilised warfare, the Americans took every precaution to prevent them from doing it. This was done so successfully that no crime was committed.

The Spanish were still holding in check the lines most distant from the



ISLETS OF CALAMIANES GROUP, BETWEEN MINDORO AND PALAWAN.

city, and these were relieved the next day, when the American capture of Manila was complete. Having virtually paralysed the power of Spain in the Philippines, the Americans suddenly found themselves confronted by a new antagonist, that not only ignored the favour just done them in freeing them from the Spanish yoke, but demanded protection without being willing to make any concession to the new power in the Orient. How far their claims were based on equitable footing yet remains a mooted question.

The provisional government which, under the dictation of Aguinaldo, assumed control of affairs in the Philippines, upon the overthrow of the

Spanish domination, was a military despotism. The President was general of the armed forces, and the offices of the government throughout the islands were filled by military men under him. In justice to the leader of this régime, it should be recognised that he claimed this prerogative only as long as war should last, but at the same time it lay in his province to place upon the people under him a yoke as galling as that which the Americans, not his followers, had thrown off. How well this

promise of the insurgent chief would have stood the crucial test of peace is not likely to be shown.

Aguinaldo obtained his importance among the Philipinos from the claim that he was the accredited agent whom the United States was at the outset willing to meet in the establishment of a government for the Archipelago. This mistake has been proven, but so far his people have rallied around him in the blind hope to found a government. In the sober judgment of disinterested lawmakers, the Tagals, whom Aguinaldo represents, form but a small



GENERAL OTIS.

portion of the inhabitants, and it would seem a worse fate than Spanish rule to yield the islands up to the dictation of this young, ambitious adventurer. Should this same Aguinaldo be placed in control of affairs, it is not improbable that within a few months abler men would dispute with him for a supremacy, and soon or late the Philippines would be embroiled in continual dissensions and revolutions. He shows his dread of this by the continual jealousy he displays of his associates.

Brigadier-General Elwell S. Otis succeeded to the command of the American forces, which were increased to twenty thousand men, and

Hawaiian Flowers

1. *Yucca*

2. *Wahia*

3. *Lehua*

4. *Lehua*



preparations were begun to bring about peace as soon as possible, by diplomatic means if possible; if not, by armed troops.

In December, 1898, General Otis appointed a commission of three conservative men, Gen. R. P. Hughes, provost-marshal of Manila, Col. E. H. Crowder, judge-advocate general, Col. J. F. Smith, of the First California Regiment, to meet a similar number of representatives selected by General Aguinaldo to confer in regard to an amicable settlement of the unpleasant situation in the Philippines.

This commission was in session until the last days of January without coming to any agreement. The Philipinos seemed to have no settled policy, and their only term was absolute independence for the islands, with protection from the United States, which should have no control in public affairs. The representatives of the insurgent leader refused to acknowledge the unfairness of such a proposition, and refused all overtures offered by the Americans.



F. AGONCILLO, ENVOY OF INSURGENTS.

This perverse action came from a complete misunderstanding of the real situation. It would seem that, however sincere and patriotic Aguinaldo's motives had been at the outset, he was now actuated by the blindest sort of an ambition to place himself at the head of another revolution rather than yield in the least to American dictation. He had fired his countrymen with the idea that nothing would be gained by exchanging Spanish rule for that of the new power in the Far East. He discounted their fighting qualities so far as to declare that they could whip them as easily as their ancient enemy.

The conflict between the Americans and the insurgents was opened by

a shot fired on the evening of February 4, 1899, by a sentry named Grayson, belonging to a Nebraska regiment. General Otis had given an order not to allow a Philippino to pass the lines after nightfall, and this order had been confirmed by Aguinaldo. Thus the Philippino who met his death by this shot in trying to pass the sentinel knew the risk he was taking. Firing all along the line, from Tondo on the north to Malate on the south, was begun within half an hour.

Thrown at first upon the defensive, the Americans the following day assumed the aggressive, and on the 7th had driven the insurgents from their trenches, thus gaining possession of all the suburbs of Manila. During the three days of almost intermittent fighting, the Philipinos had fully



PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

two thousand men killed, while the slain on the American side were four officers and fifty-two soldiers, with eight officers and two hundred and seven men wounded. The force of the first numbered twenty thousand: that of the Americans thirteen thousand. The great loss of the insurgents was due to the fact that they had not yet learned the difference between Spanish and American means and methods of fighting, and they stubbornly stood their ground until so hard pressed they had to retreat. They learned a lesson they have not forgotten, and since they have retreated early enough in the fray to escape with a smaller list of the dead. Thus far this has been the greatest battle of the war, and while the Americans fired the first shot, the Philipinos were really responsible for it. No doubt Aguinaldo was planning to attack the city directly in the hope of winning

a victory before the treaty between the United States and Spain had been perfected, but the overconfidence and impetuosity of his followers, who believed it an easy matter to outdo their new adversary, precipitated the fight.

The day following the opening of hostilities, Aguinaldo issued a stirring appeal to his countrymen to flock to his standard, and declaring in intent, if not words, that he meant war.

The battle of Calcoocan, in which the navy took an important part, occurred on the 10th, resulting for the Americans in establishing a complete cordon of more than thirty-five miles in length around Manila.

General Otis cabled on the 12th, "If regular troops *en route* were here, could probably end war or all determined opposition in twenty days." But his forces were inadequate to maintain sufficient protection for the city, and send out expeditions to follow up the advantages won.

The insurgents improved the comparative inactivity of the American army for awhile by keeping up a guerilla warfare. On the 15th of February an order was secretly issued from Malolos to assassinate every foreigner in Manila, but the design was discovered in season and the infamous scheme never tried. Seven days later the rebels made an attempt to burn the city, but through a miscarriage of this desperate plan only Tondon, the suburb inhabited by the Philipinos, suffered. This wanton act cost the homes of over a thousand of their countrymen, and the loss of property to the amount of a hundred thousand dollars. Some fighting took place at this time, and immediately General Otis issued his famous order which forbade any person without a passport to enter the town after dark. This proved effectual.

General Lawton arrived at Manila March 10th with reinforcements, and on the 13th Wheaton's flying column was sent to the Pasig. Other



MOUNTAIN INN, LUZON.

expeditions into the interior followed until well into the month of August, when the wet season had fairly set in and further progress was checked. The insurgents were routed on every hand, but Aguinaldo always managed to rally his forces at some more remote place, and make another stand. He had changed his capital to suit his convenience, Bacoar having been his first seat of so-called government, and when he found that too uncomfortable, he moved to Malolos. General McArthur's division of troops soon pressing him too hard for his safety, he again shifted his base. The Americans now held the territory as far north as San Isidro, on the east to Santa Cruz and Longes, and to the south as far as Perez das Marinas, on the west to the bay.



EXTERIOR OF INSURGENTS' CAPITOL AT MALOLOS, 1899.

So far Luzon has been the battle-ground of the insurgents, both against Spain and the United States. The inhabitants of the islands to the south have been more disposed to friendliness, or, at least, indifferent to the change in ruling powers. Had it not been for the emissaries of Aguinaldo misrepresenting the true situation to them and coaxing or coercing the people into disputing their sovereignty, it is quite safe to say that the Americans would have met with little, if any, opposition. As it is, the better class of Philipinos or Visayans in the southern groups are in sympathy with the establishment of a republican government. The contest in Luzon over, the brunt of the fighting will be done.

Iloilo was taken on the 11th of February by a land and sea force under General Miller. Since then there have been several skirmishes with the

insurgents allied with the lawless tribes of the interior, in which the natives have suffered severe losses, though a few wounded comprise the casualties on the American side. A part of the town was burned by the insurgents, but it is being rebuilt with better houses than before. General R. P. Hughes has been appointed governor-general of the Visayan province, with his headquarters at Iloilo.

So far no appearance of a disturbance in the Palawan island has been apparent, and none is looked for from the present indication of the situation.

An agreement has been reached with the Moslems of the Sulu group,



MUSHROOM ISLANDS.

whereby they are to acknowledge allegiance to the United States, but be allowed to govern themselves as heretofore. This assures peace for the present, if not for all time.

On the whole, the situation is very hopeful, both for the interest of the colony and the United States. With Aguinaldo removed from active campaigning, the war would undoubtedly end in a few weeks. That he can hold out much longer, with the reinforcements being sent to the American forces and the determination on the part of the leaders to bring the whole unpleasant affair to a speedy termination, seems improbable.

The Philipinos have now obtained arms such as are used by American troops, with a few antiquated cannon. But their national weapon is the

bola, or native knife, used in peace and war, the one weapon above all others with which they gained such advantage as they did with the Spanish. It has no regulation size or shape. The most common type



WATERFALL AND RAPIDS ON TAYGULA RIVER,
MINDANAO.

used in warfare is between two and three feet in length, including the handle, and has a wide, thick blade edged like a guillotine. When wielded by a frantic Filipino in the heat of battle, it is a formidable instrument of death, which is capable of cutting a human head clear from its seat at a single blow, split the body from shoulder to hip, or cleave the skull in twain. At the call to charge, these native troops discard all other weapons and spring to the wild attack hand to hand, wielding the *bola* with a terrible effect.

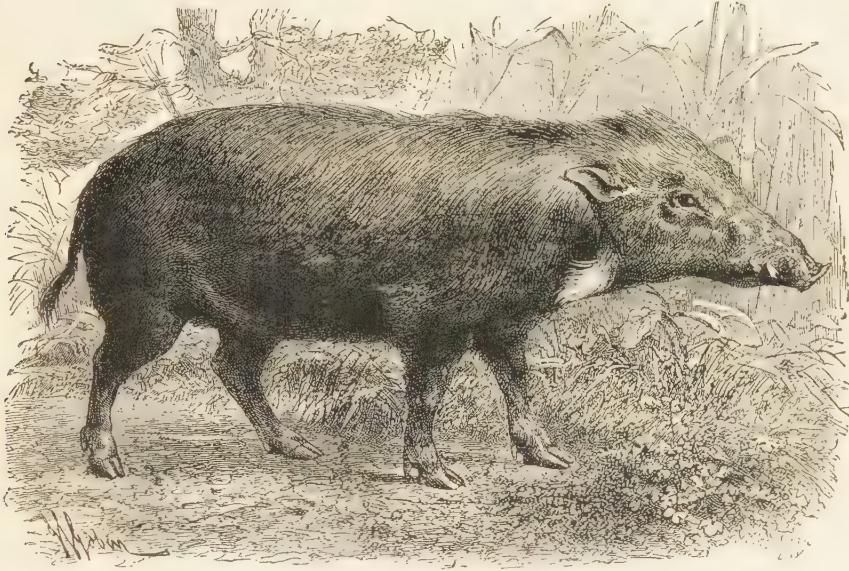
On April 4, 1899, the war between Spain and the United States was formally and officially ended by the ratification of the treaty of peace. By one of the provisions of this the latter country was to pay twenty million

dollars as indemnity for the Philippines, and more active measures than before were begun to take possession of the islands. The land forces had now reached twenty-two thousand men, while the army bill passed on the 1st of March gave the President power to call for thirty-five thousand men.

The scene of action has been practically removed from the naval to the

land force. The splendid achievements of the former have covered it with glory, and its gallant chief, Admiral Dewey, has been received at home, after a continuous stay at Manila of thirteen months, with such honours as have been showered upon few men.

A Philippine commission, consisting of Dr. Jacob G. Schurman, Prof. Dean C. Worcester, Hon. Charles Denby, Admiral George Dewey, and Gen. E. S. Otis, held their first meeting at Manila on the 4th of April, 1899,



BOAR.

and issued a proclamation setting forth the intentions of the United States government. This was answered by Aguinaldo on the 28th by asking for a truce and close of hostilities. General Otis demanded full surrender, when the Philippine commission was recalled by Aguinaldo, to be followed by others. Still, nothing satisfactory could be obtained from them, and the Americans despaired of reaching any peaceful settlement.

Doubtless the American commission will make a report at no distant day which will throw considerable light on the situation. As it is, its president, Doctor Schurman, has given to the public some interesting facts concerning the people of the islands, in which he points out the fact that the population is made up of many races. "Over sixty different languages are spoken in the Archipelago, and, though the majority of the tribes are small, there are at least a dozen each having over a quarter of a million

members. The languages of these people are as distinct from one another as French and Spanish or Italian, so that the speech of any one tribe is unintelligible to its neighbours." He also shows that there are various degrees of so-called civilisation and Christianity, which will require a long time of "the inspiration of American civilisation" to maintain its sovereignty. If the burden is heavier than was anticipated, it cannot well be laid aside.



GREETING.

THE FAR EAST.

JAPAN.

CHAPTER I.

THE LAND OF THE GODS.

REACHING from below the Tropic of Cancer on the south to within a few degrees of the Arctic Circle on the north, an irregular chain of islands rises out of the sea, off the eastern coast of Asia, with so much of physical beauty and softness of atmospheric influences as to be poetically styled the Land of the Gods. Nature, indeed, bestowed her rarest gifts in benign skies, smiling seas, and picturesque landscapes, so it is easy to accept the fancy of the sentimentalist and picture these Isles of Nippon as the crystal droppings of the Creator's spear, invested with life in its fairest phases by a generous God.

In comparison with this fanciful belief, the verdict of the more practical observer becomes harsh and stern. To him, each lofty peak bears the

symbol of that fiery force which lifted it from the depths of the Pacific Ocean, the mother of islands, and he feels in each throb of the lava-clad mountains evidence that their forge fires are not yet spent. So, if blessed on the one hand with the bounties of a munificent giver, this Island Paradise has been a frequent sufferer from the sporadic beats of its own volcanic heart, and ever at the mercy of that power which raised it from the deep sea. These outbreaks, coming less frequently with the succeeding



SCENERY AMONG THE PINE ISLANDS.

centuries, and never wide-spreading enough to be more than local calamities, are ascribed, by those who love to picture the brightest side, to the agency of a mighty fish lying asleep under the sea. Turning in his slumber, now and then, this monster sets the ocean in a rage, and the latter retaliates by sending its waves mountain high upon the innocent land.

Reason, as well as superstition, is shown for this belief, for each succeeding shock comes oceanward from the Izumi Promontory, about midway

on the eastern coast of the main island. From this point a pendant chain of volcanic forces, connecting the islands of the Northern Pacific with those of the Indian Ocean, lies fathoms deep beneath the sea. These sunken craters are the forge fires that keep alive the vital energy which shakes the Isles of Nippon from the Kuriles on the north to the Ryukyus on the south. Very few active volcanoes are to be found on the islands, and these are not to be feared, for a volcano in action is an object of wonder rather than fear. It is only when it ceases to send forth its molten débris that it becomes a source of danger, and it remains so until it has found some new vent by which to discharge its accumulated masses.

The truth of this commonly expressed belief was most vividly impressed upon the minds of the spectators who witnessed the unheralded outburst of the Bandaisan Mountain after a slumber of over a thousand years. Its fires had apparently burned out centuries ago, and its lava-scarred sides had become covered with forests, which had steadily crept upward until reaching the very brink of the crater. Following the example of Nature, man ventured nearer and nearer, until his hamlets were scattered far and high over its verdant slopes. Then, as if to show further proof of its peacefulness, and to attract man hither, a spring of water burst out from near its crest. This, charged with the sulphurous gases, was believed to possess great medicinal value, so that invalids began to flock to the place, flying to ills of which they never dreamed, in their anxiety to escape the pains of the flesh. Early on a summer morning in 1887, a convulsion suddenly shook the mighty form, swiftly followed by the explosion of a mine in its interior, and the whole northern shoulder was torn asunder. The noise, the violence, the confusion, and the result cannot be described. It was estimated that nearly a billion tons of earth and rocks and molten mass were thrown out like a ball from a mighty cannon. The loss to life and property was appalling. As it was with Bandaisan, after its long rest, so it has been with many others of lesser or greater extent; so it is likely to be with many more until the end of this island-building. Fortunately, these volcanic disturbances are less frequent and violent with the passage of time.

With a stretch of territory touching all of the zones, the Isles of Nippon naturally possess a graduated climate, running from a temperature of perpetual summer to continual winter. In the largest islands, the central portion, and what might be aptly called the body of this colossal figure,

the small isles forming its limbs, spring, summer, autumn, and winter in turn prevail, a rainy period following the second, while snow falls to a considerable depth in the latter. But the extremes of temperature are not as great as in New England, the greatest heat coming in August. The wet season is accompanied by high winds, and sometimes hurricanes rage. In the more southerly regions the monsoon sweeps sea and land, though less frequently, and with less fury than off the coast of China. The balmy south winds of the Pacific prevail generally, so bright sunny days are the



FUJIYAMA.

rule in the central islands. Here the seasons change with clockwork regularity, and the alternating breezes of morning and evening make a delightful climate. Except the two weeks of rain and the burdensome sultriness of the *do-yo*, or August dog-days, there is almost daily sunshine from April to November. Even in the month of December, though the nights are cold, the days are warm, and by the time of the March solstice the flower gardens begin to blossom like the rose, and the fruit-trees put on their decorations, while the inhabitants don their light and white summer garbs.

Three Little Maids



Upon a closer examination, we find that Dai Nippon, as the natives of this island realm call it, occupies an important position in the configuration of the world's political powers. Lying in the form of a huge letter S along the coast of Asia, it makes a sort of outer guard for that continent, at four points,—Shumshu Island, off Kamchatka, on the north; Hokkaido, off Saghalien, formerly belonging to this empire, on the central north; the isles of the Strait of Corea on the central south; and Formosa, off China, on the south,—within easy canoe trip of the mainland. Directly eastward the Pacific rolls between its shores and the continent of North America, its placidity unvexed by a point of land for over four thousand miles, while on the northern boundary the Aleutian Isles form the frozen links in the stupendous chain running to Alaska.

The entire area of these numerous islands is, in round numbers, 150,000 square miles, of which the numberless isles lying to the north and south, in about equal quantities, comprise less than ten thousand square miles. This reduces the number to the four largest islands, which, named in the order of their size, are Hondo, Hokkaido, Kyushu, and Shikoku, the group containing about the same area as our States of New York, Pennsylvania, Maine, and Maryland. Two-thirds of this surface consist of mountain land, that of the second in the group being almost entirely a mass of mountains. On the four islands there are as many as seventy-five summits over three thousand feet in height,—Fujiyama, the Peerless Mountain, reaching an altitude of thirteen thousand feet above the sea, which washes its feet. Hondo, on which this stands, has a solid backbone of mountain running its entire length, among its most noteworthy being Orange-yama, 9,750 feet in height; Yatsugardaka, over nine thousand feet in height; Nan-tai-san, in the Nikko range, a little over eight thousand feet; Arikeyama, about five thousand feet. Only one of these, the first, shows at present any volcanic activity. It is evident that these four islands at one time were as one, and their shores now extend abruptly down into one of the deepest seas in the world, so that “Old Fuji” and his satellites, when considered as pillars, rising nearly perpendicular from the hard floor of the Inland Sea, form the grandest group among the many mountains of the Far East.

The population of this island empire is about forty-two millions, nearly the same as that of the United States twenty-five years ago. About equal

in numbers to the population of Great Britain and Ireland at this time. A striking resemblance exists between the size and shape of the two archipelagoes situated on opposite coasts of the great eastern continent. There are about forty cities with a population of twenty-five thousand or



A FARMER.

over, Tokyo, the present capital, heading the list with nearly two million souls.

It might as well be said here that the preceding description of the size and situation of his beloved Dai Nippon would not be accepted by the native inhabitant as truthful. He has been taught to know his homeland as lying in the journey of the sun, which rises at one end and sets at the other. This is explained, not at the expense of any optical illusion, but

from the fact that the really inhabited portion of the islands, the wealth and historic body, lies between the thirtieth and fortieth parallels, leaving out entirely the second island in size, Hokkaido, until recently called Yezo, all of the long string of isles northward, and a corresponding line on the south. Even this is a liberal allowance of space, for we can draw the lines still closer without serious sacrifice, and so have only a territory two hundred miles in width, and a total length, running east and west, of six

hundred miles. We have now the extent of the island empire as the loyal sons see it, and it is this Dai Nippon, "Land of the Rising Sun," he is thinking of when he sees the crimson of dawn kiss its eastern shore, and the silver of sunset burnish the peaks of Kyushu on the west.

It is within this limit the historian must look for his data, the scholar his classics, the mariner his harbours and ports, the divine teacher his sacred shrines and holy temples, the husbandman his fields and plantations, the fortune-seeker his mines; in fact, here are the storehouses of the empire, the centres of population, the seats of political power, and, better



YOKOHAMA HARBOUR.

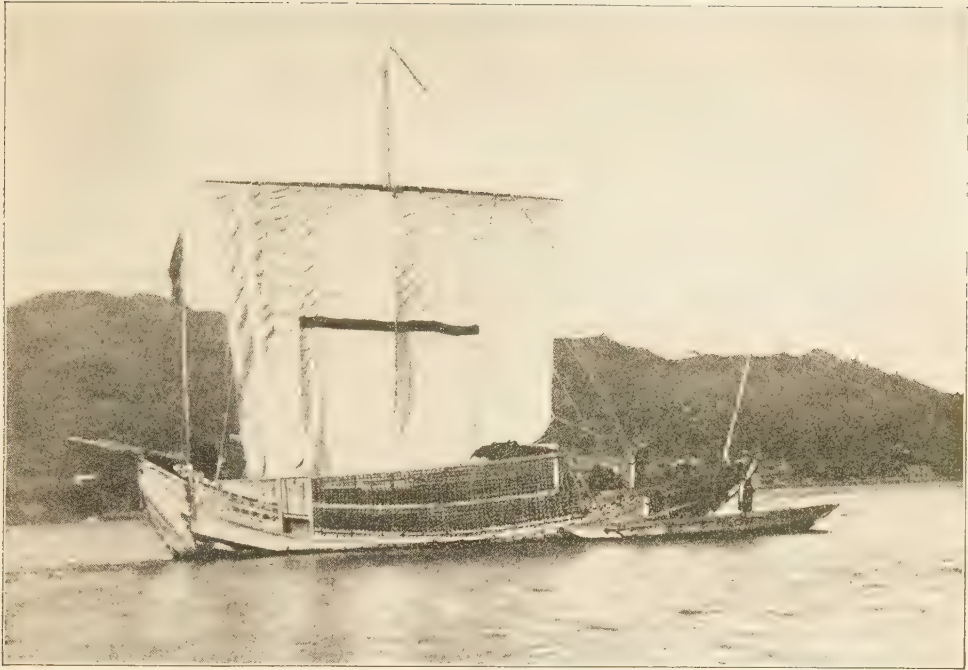
yet, the birthplaces of her best and strongest of the human family, her educators, her warriors, her priests. A glance at the map and a look at her table of population and statistics of industries show that, beginning on the east and following the ocean coast in nearly a westerly course, here are ten of the most prosperous and powerful cities of the empire, the majority situated at the head of as many bays. Tokyo, the modern capital, grown with amazing rapidity from an armed camp to a population, in round numbers, of two millions; Yokohama, the New York of the Far East, with a population of 145,000; Odawara, ancient seat of government, with twenty-five thousand; Hamamatsu, port of extensive general trade, twenty-

five thousand; Nagoya, with silk, pottery, and large general trade, two hundred thousand; Osaka, the Manchester of the Far East, 587,368; Kobé, foreign treaty port and extensive trade, 150,689; Okayama, outlet for great rice districts, 51,672; Hiroshima, army headquarters during Chinese war, ninety-eight thousand; Shimonoseki, principal grain port of the South, thirty thousand.

Japan, the name by which this empire is best known to the world at large, was derived from the Dutch *Jipen*, which was corrupted from the term bestowed long ago by China. Taking the term by which the Japanese designates the archipelago, *Nippon*, or *Ni-hon*, the first syllable means *sun*, and the last *origin*; taken together, “*sun-origin*.” In the ideographic signs forming the written and printed languages of the two countries, *Ji* means the same in the Chinese that *Ni* does in the Japanese, hence from *Jihon* the Dutch obtained *Jipen*, according to their pronunciation, and from that the transition to Japan was easy. In this connection it may be well to mention that the inhabitants of Japan never allude to themselves in that way, but speak of themselves as *Nihon-jin*, that is, “people of Nihon.” This last name is often given by the map-makers to the largest island, but this applies to the entire group, and *Hondo*, which means literally “the true region,” designates that.



FUJIYAMA FROM MAEDA VILLAGE, TOKAIDO.



A JUNK.

CHAPTER II.

THE GATEWAY OF THE ORIENT.

JAPAN is wonderfully favoured in the matter of harbours, there being over half a hundred in which large craft may find safe entrance. In one of these, on the western coast of the island of Tsushima, a navy might be secreted, and the water close to the shore is so deep that ships can be fastened to the trunks of huge trees growing to the water's very edge, their trenchant branches dipped into the placid tide. The most famous harbour, according to the world's reckoning, is that of Nagasaki, and this and the port of Yokohama are the two which are the destination of foreign steamers of travel. Another noted place is Shimoda, formerly a port of treaty; and then there are Toba, Matoya, and Shimidzu, all on the Pacific coast. In the Inland Sea are the sheltered bays of Mitarai, Takamatsu, and the naval station of Kuré; in the far north are the ports of Mororan and Hakodate. On the western coast are found Sado, Iki, and the one first mentioned. These are only a few of those best known at the present time. Others will soon share with them in receiving the ships of commerce from all parts of the world.

With this general knowledge of the island empire, and having selected Yokohama as our objective point, in companionship with other tourists from every quarter of the globe, we employ the leisure of a long ocean voyage, where no sail is sighted for over four thousand miles, which, though made between the 49th and 35th parallels, is not broken of its monotony by a single iceberg, in watching the dim outlines of the shadowy shores of the chain of inhospitable isles on the north, or listening with romantic fervour for the howl of the poet's wolf of Unalaska!

If we are somewhat rudely disturbed in this last harmless amusement by the declaration that the nearest approach to a wolf ever seen on the islands is the blue fox, raised by the inhabitants for its pelt, and that the real brute and its "prolonged howl" exist only in "poetical license," the loss is not long remembered, nor is any ill-will laid up against the poet. The gladdening sight of the sacred island of a sunnier clime, Kinkwazan, in the glistening Bay of Sendai, brings us in good-natured kinship with all the world. We should not be human did we fail to go into raptures over the gold-tinted waters, the pearly sands of the seashore, the little lighthouse at the point of land, its flying flag, the hills in the background decked out in their most becoming suit of eastern pines; above these the "mountain of the golden flower," and over all the matchless sky of an afternoon in the Far East. We have seen Japan!

This picturesque spot, which seems designed on purpose to captivate the approaching seafarer, is preëminently the sailor's haven. Here, under the old régime of spiritual rule on earth, lived the sea deity whose duty it was to give the waters of the golden shores those rare hues of pink and bronze, green and purple, the ultramarine and iridescent tints found nowhere else by the mariner. Here, before its tiny shrines, he returns thanks to the God of the Sea for all the blessings he has bestowed upon him, and prays for a continuance of his divine favours. Amid these sacred groves the deer roams at will, for this is hallowed ground, where the hand of man is lifted against no living creature, though in days not yet grown gray with the passing years, no woman was allowed to enter here lest her presence desecrate the holy retreat. Happily this has changed, and woman has risen, if not to the glory of her Western sister, to a respectable position in Japan.

We leave Sendai bathed in the soft light-robcs of the setting sun, and

the following morning get a second glimpse of the Island Paradise we shall never forget. Again it would seem as if there had been some special arrangement or understanding between the sun and the island that we should see the latter under the most favourable condition possible. Later on we find it is the ruling passion in Japan to make the most of everything, both on the part of man and nature.

As we glide over the placid sea, reflecting the gorgeous hues of the rising sun like a vast sheet of brilliant foil, a delicate gray cloud in the hazy



STREET ON WATER-FRONT, YOKOHAMA.

distance rapidly assumes the shape and substance of a pink and white pillar rising high into the transparent sky from out of the darkness below. "Old Fuji, the Peerless!" some one exclaims, and instantly all begin to watch and admire the mingling tints of early sunrise blending in the pearl of the snowy crest and the deep green of its pine-clad sides. A queenly sovereign looks this majestic mountain, fully deserving all the homage paid her in this land of the chrysanthemum and cherry blossom, the country where the lordly stork is the feathered king of day, and the dusky raven, of night, which the foreigner is prone to describe with unreal admiration or real misunderstanding.

Fujiyama's spell is soon broken by the sight of the picturesque shore of Yedo, when the approaching spectators are kept busy watching the shifting scenes of sea and land,—the large, square white sails dotting here and there the one, the deep-green hills marking the other; the clumsy-looking junks of the Japanese, manned by crews of undersized sailors, dressed in



LOTUS LAKE, MYENO.

blue and white robes, either flapping in the air or tucked up under the waistband; overhead a sky of Oriental purity.

Now on our right are the broken provinces of Awa and Kazusa, the two forming a peninsula, made so by the Gulf of Tokyo, which thrusts its flattened head well into the valley between the mountains on either side. On our left the province of Saga pushes a blunt end into the sea of Sa-

gani, and in plain sight is the village of Uraga, dear to every American heart as the town opposite which Commodore Perry anchored his squadron of steamers on the 7th of July, 1853, and boldly demanded an interview with the ruling power of Japan. The historic spot now bears the name he fittingly gave it, Reception Bay. Just above is an island bearing his name, while beyond is another isle designated as Webster Island. Nearly opposite is a spot of more melancholy interest to the incoming American. This is the burial water of the war-steamer *Oneida*, which was run down

and sunk by the British mail steamer *Bombay* on January 23, 1870. The sad incident proved how ungrateful and forgetful of its dead one great nation can be, while showing the disregard of the other in not offering any reparation; but if those most concerned in the welfare of the unfortunate victims were careless of them, Japan has shown herself more thoughtful and sympathetic. Within a few years a party of Japanese gentlemen have bought the wreck, rescued the bones of the poor sailors who went down with her, and, taking these ashore, buried them beside the remains of their comrades who had been recovered soon after the disaster. Not content with doing this, the humane body made preparations for a magnificent requiem, called *Segaki*, or Feast for Hungry Spirits, which was performed in a Buddhist church, all foreigners in the city being invited to witness the ceremonies. Our own Admiral Belknap, with his officers and men, was present. In his generosity he offered to share the expense, only to be met with a courteous, but firm refusal on the part of the philanthropists, who thus remembered the long-neglected strangers who had found untimely graves by their shore.

Ten miles farther down the bay is a spot of historic interest to Englishmen, the delightful resort of Yokosuka. Here is the grave of Will Adams, the first Englishman to visit Japan. He went there as pilot of a Dutch trading vessel in 1610, and was detained on the island by the Japanese on account of his skill in shipbuilding and his knowledge of mathematics. He gained the friendship of the shogun, but was never allowed to return to his native land. Finally he married a Japanese wife, and lived with her until he died, twenty years later. His grave is now pointed out on a hilltop, as a spot of interest, and, from its "sightly" situation, one of the finest views in the country is to be obtained.

We are again reminded of the frequency of American names in this faraway place by having our attention called to the little bay of Mississippi and Treaty Point, where Commodore Perry won his triumph by establishing international relations with the ruling powers. We are now within five miles of our destination, and the waters are fairly filled with small boats, the rowers standing upright and sculling, while in the distance are to be seen the war-ships of many nations, presenting a somewhat forbidding feature to what is otherwise a picture of pleasure. But the monsters of destruction appear unconcerned at our coming, and we give

them only a passing glance, while we gaze upon our surroundings in a bewildered way.

The first thing we notice about these boatmen swarming around us is their scantiness of clothing, and then their diminutive stature. The first is amply compensated for by the well-rounded limbs, on which the muscles stand out sharply defined, and there is promise of great strength and endurance in the small frames. The majority of them are young men,



DOUBLE BRIDGE IN IMPERIAL GARDEN.

and as they sweep their boats toward us, bending and rising with each movement, their band-like garments worn about the loins flutter in the breeze, like so many banners.

But no one feature of the scene holds our attention for a great length of time, so we find our gaze wandering far and near over the ever shifting panorama. It all seems so strange to us, so novel, so unreal because unusual, that we quite lose our self-possession, and fall into ecstasies over the rare sights. The greatest charm, after all, is the remarkable brightness and beauty of the light and atmosphere. These, blending in a happy

combination that fascinates and allures us on, are alone sufficient proof that we have entered a new realm of existence. Forgotten in a moment the two weeks of imprisonment on the palace of the deep, forgotten the many little unpleasant incidents of our long voyage, in the joy of this beautiful awakening. And while we gaze, and admire, and wonder, the *Empress of the Pacific* steams alongside of the *hatoba*, or landing-place, when we realise that we have passed the gateway of the Orient, that we are in front of what was forty years ago a small fishing hamlet, but which is to-day the bustling, cosmopolitan city of 145,000 inhabitants, Yokohama, the New York of Japan.

CHAPTER III.

FIRST GLIMPSES.

THOSE troublesome factors of foreign travel, customs officers, arrest our attention in the midst of our sight-seeing, but we get rid of them here more easily than anywhere else. Duties are low, the government not being allowed to go above five per cent., and its representatives courteous and considerate, so that we are soon free and wandering at our will. As we pass on, however, we hear the angry words of an opium smuggler denouncing what he deems an unjust discrimination against his nefarious business.

We are quickly reminded of the hackmen at home by the rush made by a score, more or less, of coolies sweeping down upon us with their odd-looking two-wheeled vehicles for transporting people about, the "Pull-man car of the Far East," as some one facetiously named it. This simple carriage, drawn by its human horse, is another reminder of America, its inventor having been a missionary from this country, who was with Commodore Perry on his eventful voyage. This is the most popular, and may be said to be the usual mode of conveyance in Japan.

The *jinrikisha*, or *kuruma*, as the Japanese prefer to call it, is, as has been said, a two-wheeled affair, with shafts, and a cushioned seat, with a receptacle underneath to hold parcels belonging to the traveller. The body is painted black, and is usually without ornaments. In case of rain, there is a hood which can be put up, and, in event of a hot sun, this serves as a means of protection quite as desirable. The rider is also sheltered from getting wet by an oil-paper lap-robe. The sensation of being jogged along by a human horse in one of these singular vehicles is likely to be remembered.

Next to his *kuruma*, the "rickshaw man," as he has been named by Americans, is an object of interest. He is usually a spare person, with muscles well developed, clothed in short blue cotton tights, and overshirt of the same material, with wide-flowing sleeves, and open at the neck. A



PEONY GARDEN, KANAZAWA.

strip of cotton cloth is worn about the forehead, and, when it is very hot, he covers his head with a wide-rimmed straw hat of prodigious size and shaped like a huge mushroom. Sandals made of straw, with a loop for the great toe, protect his feet from the hard, smooth roads. He trots along at an easy gait of five miles an hour. If the person he is drawing is uncommonly heavy, or the way hilly, a second coolie joins him either in pulling or pushing, which amounts to the same thing, and the passenger is called upon for an extra sum of four cents. At night-time the rickshaw



JINRIKISHAS.

man carries a lantern to lighten his path, and to see one of them coming in the distance is to imagine one sees a firefly bobbing along the road. As human labour is cheaper than that of the horse, the latter is seldom utilised in the matter of conveyance, and not to any great extent in the agricultural pursuits. Thus the jinrikisha and the rickshaw man are in great demand. He can be hired by the day for about forty cents, or seventy-five yens, as he reckons it. He will cover his twenty-five or thirty miles between suns, with a speed and endurance that is surprising to the stranger. There are nearly three hundred thousand jinrikishas now used in Japan, though the vehicle has been in existence only a third of a

century. China has also adopted it as a common means of conveyance, while it has been introduced successfully into India.

A large percentage of the business of Yokohama is carried on by means of canals, which intersect the city in almost every direction, and the carrying trade is done on *sampans*, boats built for that especial purpose. Passing along one of the streets, the visitor is struck with the number of trades and crafts which are plied here, — the coopers, the basket makers, the makers of dolls, idols, clogs, wooden pillows, straw hats, rain-coats, sandals, fans, toys of all kinds, rockets, and lanterns, the weavers of towels, and the followers of other trades too numerous to mention, and many of which we could not name if we tried. Then there are the traders in all classes of goods, and the venders of articles that would be hard to classify.

The cosmopolitan character of people and objects is apparent to the newest comer. Here are to be seen the representatives of many races of men, — the Chinese in his odd, loose-fitting costume, the Corean in his bright, attractive dress, the Greek priest of Russia in his black cassock, the nun of Southern Europe in her dark robes, the Jew in his threadbare suit of black, the British soldier in his red coat, the soldier of France in his coat of blue, the American tourist in his jaunty outing suit, and others more picturesque, if less important. Vying with the noise and confusion of the street, rings the medley of voices of many lands, while above all are heard the loud tongues of the push-cart men. Yokohama is not one of the most attractive cities of Japan, but it is a busy place, an easy stepping-stone from the bustle and excitement of our own business marts to the other cities of the Orient. We are especially reminded of homeland by the lawyers' signs, those of doctors and dentists, newspaper offices, and barber shops, where for a trifle one can have his hair cut in either English, French, or Japanese style.

For purposes of local distinction, the city is divided into three parts or districts: "The Bluffs," a half-circle of hills where foreign residents live; "The Settlement," or main portion of mixed inhabitants; and "The Native" quarter, where the Japanese congregate. This last, of course, contains the great bulk of the people, though there are nearly ten thousand foreigners now in the city, made up principally of Chinese, English, American, German, French, Russian, Dutch, Danish, Italian, Belgian,

Hungarian, Spanish, Swedish, Norwegian, Swiss, Portuguese, with a sprinkling of other nationalities.

The streets are wide, and well paved with concrete or white stones, which seem nearly indestructible. The most common means of transportation along these is the push-cart, made with two wheels that need no tires, a flat bottom, shafts and cross-bar in front, and a beam behind, propelled by four lusty fellows, one pair in front and the other at the rear.



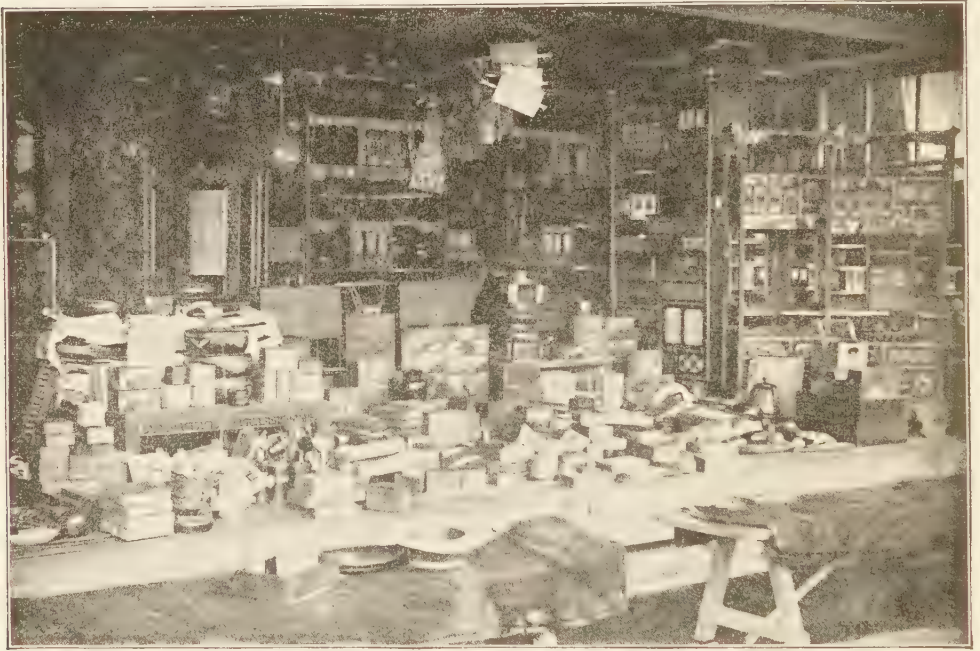
STREET SCENE, YOKOHAMA.

The amount of shouting they do and the load they will move are somewhat astonishing to the newcomer.

The "Broadway" of this Eastern New York is Main Street, where fine stone-fronted stores with a liberal show of plate-glass windows are to be seen, prosperous banks, houses of commerce, hotels somewhat on the Occidental plan, restaurants, and places of trade, where more display of goods is to be found than elsewhere in Japan. One of the finest streets is "The Bund," which runs along the water-front, and has a stone wall of solid masonry on that side, its entire length.

The business men of Japan offer no dazzling display of their wares in shop fronts. This custom so foreign to our own sprang from the low

estimate formerly placed upon trade as a means of earning a livelihood, and from the inherent disposition of the Japanese to avoid what seems to him vulgar show. The artist who portrays his skill in the details of a work of art in decoration and technique by the consummate adeptness by which he conceals rather than suggests his skill, by a design intended for that purpose, has the same principle at heart. It requires the eye and the knowledge of an artist to appreciate a work of Japanese art. One of the best illustrations of this idea carried out in trade is to be seen at Kyoto,



BOX SHOP.

the ancient capital, where one of the largest and richest stores is hidden behind an old, weather-stained building, that seems little more than a lattice-work front sadly out of repair. Once this uninviting exterior is passed, the visitor is ushered into spacious quarters, where are to be found tastefully ornamented warerooms, elegant showrooms, charming gardens, and large fire-proof warehouses. Close beside this is to be found a place having yet more of the old style. The entrance to this wealthy establishment is indicated only by the bustle and activity going on, while inside there is an utter lack of businesslike methods, the salesrooms being nothing more than small back-chambers, with vistas of rockeries and

shrubberies in the background. Tokyo, the modern capital, with less of tradition and more of boldness, has placed her Mammon in a greater conspicuousness, and has changed to a greater degree the methods of her tradesmen; but even here the seeker after trade does not parade his wares with any particular daring for public inspection, and the day is still distant when Japan shall so far forget her natural modesty as to display the temptation of the Occidental mart.

An important place for the foreign visitor is the Benton Dori, or one of the money exchanges on Main Street, where for a trifle he can get his currency and bank-notes changed into the fractional coins he must of necessity have in this country. The Japanese denominations of money are based upon the decimal system, the *yen*, at par, being equal to the American dollar. This yen is divided into one hundred *sens*, corresponding to the cents of America. These *sens* are divided into ten *rins* each, whose value is the same as our mill. For several years the paper yen has suffered a depreciation in value, so one of them is about equal to fifty cents in gold. This fact should be borne in mind in estimating values.

Yokohama has little scenery to attract the newcomer. Its beauty spot is "The Bluff," where are to be seen the fine residences of the wealthy foreigners who have taken up their homes in this city. Here, too, the diplomats from different countries have chosen to live rather than at the capital, Tokyo. The place is reached by a tortuous road, but no sooner are the heights gained than an extensive and beautiful panorama of country is unfolded to the admiring gaze. The avenues are all bordered with trees and flowering shrubs. Flower gardens stocked with native and foreign plants are managed with skilful care. One of these boasts of a hundred varieties of peonies, while another has a display of chrysanthemums unequalled elsewhere in the world until very recently. The houses are not above two stories in height, but are commodious and attractive without and comfortable within. They command a fine view of the bay, with its sparkling waters and fleets of boats, junks, and steamers; the plains, with their far-reaching fields of crops; the rivers, forests, and mountains, crowned by that matchless gem, silver-tipped Fuji.

Here is to be seen the oldest tea-house in Yokohama, named Fujita, in honour of the sacred mountain standing out in such bold relief against the clear sky. This lofty building is reached by a stairway of a hundred stone

steps, concerning the ascent of which the following story is told: Some years since, a circus rider, grown weary of the applause won in the ring, undertook a tour of the country, with the express purpose of riding down the stone steps of every shrine he should visit, hoping by this recklessness to gain the favour of the gods belonging to the same. In the course of his wanderings he came to Fujita, and accompanied by his daughter rode up the hundred steps. Then, as if to outdo himself, he rode down the stone



SUBURBAN TEA-HOUSES.

stairway standing upon his head on the back of his horse, holding between his uplifted feet a fan. If successful here, the story goes on to say that he soon after met his death by a fall from his horse. Whether his horse blundered, or the gods withdrew their favour, the narrator does not say.

The post-office is on Main Street, from which mails to Europe leave every week, and to America once in ten days. Japan belongs to the Postal Union, a uniform rate for foreign letters being five sen for a letter whose weight does not exceed fifteen grams. The rate for a letter of

one-fourth ounce is two sen for any part of the empire. A telegraph office is near by, and a message can be sent to any part of Japan for a charge of about a cent a character. If sent in a foreign language, the expense is five sen a word. There are three cable routes to Europe, the cost being from two to three dollars a word to New York.

The "native quarter" of Yokohama is an interesting locality to learn something of a race that we know only in our ignorance. We have been taught to expect everything done here in a manner entirely different from that we have known in the homeland. We build sky-scrapers for dwellings, while the Japanese never go above two stories; we apply the power of nature and beast to our mills and vehicles, and, until we taught them something of our art, they depended wholly on man-power; our workmen use their tools with movements away from them, and theirs toward them; we furnish our houses with great care and pride, while they keep theirs bare of furniture, and sleep upon the floor; we sit upon chairs and eat from a table, while they sit on the floor, with their food placed beside them; we sleep in the dark, but they keep lights burning from dusk to dawn; we wear hats, while they go with heads uncovered; we pass vehicles by turning to the right, they to the left; we kiss our friends, they never salute with the lips; we shake hands, while they bow; we write to our correspondents with pen and ink, in characters running from left to right, and across the page, while they indite their letters with brush and paint, running from right to left, and up and down; our young women consider their matrimonial market good at twenty-five, while theirs blacken their teeth at twenty-four, as an announcement that they have passed the marriageable age; we dress to display, while they endeavour to conceal the quality of the goods, and the outside of a dress worn by a Japanese lady of the better class is plain, though the inside is elaborately trimmed with silk, which is seen only when she puts the outer garment off and hangs it up.

As a race, the Japanese get their growth at a younger age than the people of Caucasian descent, but they never attain the size of the latter, except in rare cases. The average height of the male with them is but a little over five feet, and the weight 125 pounds. The females are correspondingly smaller, averaging a height of four feet and eight inches, and a weight of one hundred pounds. The majority of the people, that is, the working class, are strong and robust, but many of the upper class are

puny. In proportion to the body and limbs, the head is large. The countenance is long and narrow, though a flat nose gives it an appearance of width. The forehead is low; the mouth, as a rule, small and shapely, though sometimes abnormally large. The eye is dark, its lids showing an apparent obliqueness it does not really possess, from the fact that the skin of the forehead is not creased at the corners, as in the case of other races. The cheeks are broad and flat, meeting a narrow chin and contracting jaw. The skin is of a light yellowish hue, often not darker than that of the



A VEGETABLE DEALER.

racés of Southern Europe. The growth of hair is not abundant, and this turns gray at an early age, though baldness is almost unknown. The lower limbs are short in proportion to the body, and without grace of movement; but the arms and neck are well formed, and the former possess a wonderful ease and grace of action.

The home of the Japanese offers a pretty picture of family life, the pride and autocrat being the child under six. Immediately after that age, this little member is swiftly and mysteriously transformed into a youthful adult, with the cares and realisation of a home-maker, rather than the carelessness of an infant. In the Japanese nursery there is no fault-finding.



THE BEAUTIFUL IRIS.

no hint of disgrace; the parent becomes the model which the child follows, and, following, in its wanton glee, is always welcome, always loved, — spoiled, if loving does that, but ever coming out a bright, obedient youth or maid. If the latter, soon emerging into womanhood's noblest state, taught from infancy "to love, yield, help others, and forget self." Under such benign influences the young heart waxes pure and strong, ready to make any sacrifice, and brave enough to bear any cross. The



LAKE VISTA IN GENTLEMAN'S GARDEN.

saddest feature is the rapidity with which age comes on, and the Japanese maid declares she is old at twenty, and, four years later, must give up her ambition to get married, if she has not been fortunate enough to have secured this end in life before that time.

Should there be no child in a family some time united, then it is doubtless because the grim angel has visited this simple home, and now a sad-eyed mother moves about so as to keep her gaze away from the little players across the yard. Before a wooden tablet bearing the name given

the baby at birth, and holding the little garments he wore, she reverently places a tiny dish of rice, and fish, with *daikon*. She speaks of him now, when she speaks at all, by the new name that came to him as he passed over the heavenly bridge leading to spirit-land.

A more pathetic picture than even this is the home presided over by an aged couple, who have lost their family treasures and are left alone in the world. They may be the relics of those who started out together in early life, hand in hand, and who have seen their loved ones removed, one by



A MASSEUR.

one; or they may be those still more sad people who, having lost their all, have joined their pitiable fortunes in a home where the thief can find nothing to steal should he break in. A union of this kind is known by the distinctive term of "party for making tea."

Especially fortunate are the men who have reached three score years and one, when it is expected they will lay aside the burdens of life, and pass their remaining days in peace and rest. Their children or grandchildren are expected to support them, new clothes are given them, their health is drunk in the best of wine, and congratulations are heaped upon them from all.

If for no other reason, one is pretty sure to remember his first evening

in any Japan city from hearing the low, plaintive call of the blind shampooer under his window. If this is not heeded it will soon move on, gradually growing fainter and more melancholy, until it dies out in the distance. The sightless *masseur*, or shampooer, as he is known, belongs to a sort of national guild, as Japan makes special effort to protect her blind, who are very numerous. This is done by allowing them a monopoly of the profitable occupation of massage, which is done by a dexterous manipulation of the skin and muscles, and has a very beneficial effect. Few deny themselves this healthful indulgence, so the source of income to those who live by this means is considerable. The sightless shampooer, with his heavy oaken staff in hand, and the whistle by which he announces his coming at his lips, groping his way along the streets, is frequently seen and heard after nightfall.

CHAPTER IV.

THE IMPERIAL ROADS.

JAPAN is in constant motion, from the volcanic forces underneath, but this movement is not observable under ordinary circumstances. In fact, four distinct sources of danger continually menace the safety of the Japanese, which they denominate, *jishin*, earthquakes, *kaminari*, thunderbolts, *kwaji*, fires, *ovaji*, fathers.

It would be naturally expected, under this condition, that they would stand in perpetual fear of these secret enemies, the more to be dreaded because of their stealthy approach; but in no land is peril treated more lightly, or sorrow more philosophically. They build their dwellings invariably of light wooden material, and never above one story. Light shutters are closed at night, and these so hung that, at the slightest warning of danger, the occupant will find the least hindrance to flight possible. This simplicity of style has not developed any particular architectural skill, and a Japanese city is picturesque in its simplicity, being but a rambling collection of toy-like shanties. In ancient structures, however, they have shown greater adeptness, and have evolved a roof curve that is the admiration of the rest of the world.

Second in the list of evils is the fire, and a vivid presentation of the loss and danger from this element is made when it said that Tokyo, the capital, is estimated to be laid in ashes every twenty-five years. This does not mean destroyed by the sweep of one conflagration, but that in a quarter of a century a number of dwellings and business houses, equal to the entire number of the city, have been obliterated. What is true of Tokyo in this respect applies to any other city. Yet the people smile at the thought of fear, laugh at the clangour of the fire-bell, and style the fire "the flower of the capital."

By this it must not be understood that the Japanese fails to realise the loss to himself or his country, or that he puts on any false bravado. The earnings of a lifetime may have vanished in the smoke of a five-

minute fire, leaving him penniless as well as homeless. Still, with his family domiciled close by the smoking ruins, he sets himself cheerfully to work to build anew. He lives under the inspiration that he has no right to thrust his sorrows or burdens on another. It is a part of the common lot to suffer thus, and this experience has held in check the increase of the wealth of the island empire.

When we look to the origin of this second evil, we find that it is largely



GENTLEMAN'S SUBURBAN VILLA, BANCHŌ.

due to the first; is an indirect result, from the reason that the dwellings the first compels the people to build are poorly constructed to resist the ravages of the fire-fiend. With the introduction of modern appliances for fighting the flames, the loss from fire has been decreased somewhat, but with the majority of towns, and in the memory of the inhabitants, it has only been modified, not materially changed.

Though we came with only the faintest smattering of the Japanese language, we are really congratulating ourselves on the readiness with which we are picking up phrases, and even sentences. We can say quite

glibly, *ohayyo*, "good morning;" *mata-irasshai*, "please come again;" *kon-ni-chi-wa?* "how do you do?" At parting we bid our host *sayonara*, "good-bye." Another term we hear frequently is *kaido*, which we find to mean "road," with the added distinction that it refers also to the district through which the highway passes, *do* being equivalent to the last signification. Thus the island of Hondo is divided into five "roads," imperial coach roads, and these are subdivided into several imperial by-ways. The first class of these famous ancient roadways are known as the Tokaido, or East Sea road; the Tosando, or East Mountain road; Hoku-ro-ku-do, or Northern Land road; the Sanyodo, or Outer Mountain road; and the Sanindo, or Inner Mountain road. Outside of these grand trunk roads of Hondo are the Hok-kaido, or North Sea region, the Saikaido, or Western Sea road, which embraces the islands of the south, and the Nankaido, or South Sea country, in Shikoku. Until recently the idea has prevailed that only one route was open to the travelling visitor, but it will be seen by this that several courses are open to him who wishes to view the interior of the islands.

All of the principal cities and districts of Japan are connected by railways, there being over two thousand miles of completed road, and more than half as many more in course of construction. These are all operated by Japanese workmen and officials.

We soon find that while we can visit the capital without a passport, the treaty regulations provide that no foreigner shall go more than twenty-five miles from any treaty port, and it is worse than useless to try to do it. He cannot even buy a railroad ticket to any place in the interior, and if he should try to get there by some other method of travel, he would invariably find himself in trouble the moment he appeared at a public-house, for no innkeeper would entertain him without a passport, but send for a policeman to take the intruder back to the treaty boundary. Having once broken the rules he would be denied a passport ever after. But trouble of this kind is very easily and quickly avoided, as a passport, good for a year to all parts of Japan, except Formosa, can be obtained of the United Consulate for a fee of one yen. This need not take more than two hours' time, providing the application is made in person. The British Consulate affords equal privileges, upon the payment of two yen. These passports are not transferable, but must be returned to the consulate

from which they were obtained at the expiration of the specified time. It is needless to say the rules and regulations are very strict to those who try to evade them, but quite satisfactory to him who accepts them in good faith.

Next to a passport, the tourist who would see the country to the best

advantage, especially if he desires to get out of the beaten paths, needs a native companion to act as guide, interpreter, and adviser. One can be obtained whose charge will be regulated somewhat by the size of the party, and these Japanese are nearly always found to be the most enjoyable companions to be met with anywhere. They are keen-witted, courteous, and ever willing to entertain with stories and legends, from a fountain that seems inexhausti-



THE GATEWAY.

ble. Truly, Japan is the land of romance, and everywhere one goes he finds some fanciful tale or bit of picturesque history.

Already we have heard much of the beauty and historic interest of the region to our south and west, reaching on to Kyoto, the ancient capital, and including what has been aptly styled "the heart of Japan." But, first of all, we wish to see the capital of the shoguns, Tokyo, and from thence penetrate the mountainous country of the north, viewing, on our

way, famous Nikko, "the city of temples." We may come back to this place before visiting the Tokaido, or we may run down the coast of the Sea of Japan. That does not matter now. It is seldom best to travel with plans too rigidly prepared beforehand.

Tokyo is situated about eighteen miles northward of Yokohama, and



IN AN OLD GARDEN OF TOKYO.

the railroad connecting the two cities was the first built in Japan. It was done by English capitalists, who took advantage of the ignorance of the Japanese and charged an exorbitant price. This robbery was never repeated, however, as since that they have built their own roads, and the country being level, and grading easy, the cost has been very low. All the roads are narrow gauge, three feet wide, and run on

the English plan of first, second, and third compartment. The stations are all neatly kept, contain separate apartments for men and women, and everything about them is orderly. The officials are nearly always Japanese, but they invariably wear European dress.

The capital of Japan was originally a fishing hamlet, which was taken for the tenting ground of the armed followers of the shogun, from which has sprung the present capital, the largest and the most sought city in Japan. It covers an area of a hundred square miles, mostly level country,



RUFF GARDEN, YOKOHAMA.

contains nearly 250,000 houses, over three thousand temples, and a population variously estimated at from one to two millions, probably nearer the latter number, though it may fall short of it. As has been hinted, its growth in recent years has been rapid, but old ideas and ancient landmarks have not yielded to modern progress to the extent which would make Tokyo an example of foreign innovation only and not a picture of the past as well. Its people are pleased to ride in the steam-car or on the horse-railway, while they no longer look upon the telephone and electric lights as wonders beyond comparison. It has hotels kept in European style, good restaurants, museums, theatres, bazaars, and public parks famous for the beauty of their scenery and historic interest. A stroll along the length of the Ginza, the Broadway of Tokyo, by day or evening, is an event to the newcomer, a swift succession of dramatical amusements, acrobatic feats, displays of physical prowess, and outdoor entertainments of many and wonderful varieties, a most friendly rivalry existing on every hand. At eventide, crowds of merrymaking people are constantly passing between rows of booths ablaze with torches and lantern-lights, the deep crimson of the one vying with the pale yellow of the other, while toys of innumerable patterns, plants, flowers, fruits, sweets, and fantastic trinkets of unknown names dazzle the beholder into buying. Everywhere is to be seen the delicate touch of adept fingers and the designs of an artistic eye.

It is an inborn characteristic of the Japanese to make much of a little. With the few flowers which have graced their gardens, for instance, they have made bright their lives. Among the colours considered to be the best combination are red and gold, red and white coming next. Black is looked upon with ill-favour. As an emblem of constancy, the dried *haliotis* is considered the happiest selection. It has the double signification of singleness of affection and continuity of that love, as the dried *haliotis* can be drawn out to an extraordinary length, like India rubber. The single mollusk is also typical of fidelity. The stag, in the language of emblems, denotes happiness; the stork, long life; the tortoise is emblematical of riches; the hawk is a symbol of daring; the carp swimming up a waterfall, of perseverance; the bear, of endurance.

On every hand is seen evidence that the Japanese possess two natures designed to be antagonistic to each other. One is a love for the grace and

beauty of peace, the other is the worship of glamour and power of arms. When we look closely into his inner life, we find these o'ermastering spirits dwelling together in remarkable harmony. If he delights to beautify and adorn his temples with the tender grace of earthly gifts, and softens the frowns of the fortress walls into the smiles of the garden, it is that he may better appreciate his home land, and awaken in his breast a deeper patriotism and veneration for it. The teachings of his race for unnumbered generations have taught this happy combination of the



WISTARIA BUSH.

harmony of the warlike pageantry and the beautiful and picturesque offerings of Nature. This has been a fruit of feudalism.

With this in the mind, it is easy to understand the two distinct classes of citizens: the *shizoku*, patricians, or military class; the *heimin*, civilians, or commoners. At the founding of Kyoto, the ancient capital, before the supremacy of the sword had placed in the front rank of power a rival dynasty, the difference between the upper and lower strata of population was less marked. The subject lived nearer to his sovereign. But this condition gradually changed as the shogun grew in influence, until the numerous class comprising the tillers of the soil, the fishermen, the

traders and traffickers of commodities, had nothing in common with the aristocratic patricians who had assumed the reins of government by armed force. The commoner came to know nothing of the ambition of military glory, of the pleasure of office, and pride in the dazzling cortèges of war. He even lost desire for competition in the intellectual pursuits which tend to elevate humanity, and he grew content to be as inferior in



THE "GARDEN OF THE LAKE," KYOTO.

mental capacity as his humble dwellings were inferior to the impressive castles of his superiors.

Prior to the reign of Emperor Kwammu, 782-805 A. D., it had been customary for each succeeding ruler to select his royal residence wherever his own convenience suited him. Thus the castle of the emperor was naturally chosen for his royal palace, and in this way many towns became, in their turn, the site of the imperial government. Owing to the extreme simplicity of the royal train, this change of abode did not incur great expense or inconvenience. The life of the sovereign was little different from that of his people. It thus happened that the capital itself was

subject to change, and even the imperial court was sometimes moved two or three times during the reign of a single monarch.

With the advance of civilisation, increase of pomp, and growth of commercial interests, all, with their increasing expense and growing intricacies of government, rising, by gradual stages, from almost primeval simplicity to a scale of magnificence and splendour difficult to credit to that period, at the beginning of the eighth century the capital was established at Nara by the Empress Gemmyo. Thus the fame and power of womankind in Japan was awakened by the association of the name of one of the sex with the initial tribute of display and dignity offered to royalty.

Seven successive sovereigns held their courts at Nara, and it was looked upon as the permanent capital, when Emperor Kwammu decided that it was not favourably situated as the centre of administrative power. With great ceremonial display he moved the imperial court to Uda, in the province of Yamoshiro. This act was received as a matter for national rejoicing, and the new capital was named Heian-jo, which meant "Citadel of Tranquillity."

But if the choice of the people,—a city of peace,—the new capital was not adapted to the growing power of the military regents. The situation was not convenient to maintain a watch and control over the river-ways leading into the interior, so the shogun looked about for a spot better suited to his aims and ambition. One Ota Dokan, about 1460, built a fortress at Yedo, though even he did not dream that this rude beginning was to lay the foundation for the future seat of government. The fortification stood apart from the small collection of fishermen's huts marking the place, and was surrounded by a vast expanse of reed plains, where it would be easy to deploy the army. Surrounded by a great series of rivers, and flanked by a range of mountains, with the sacred Fujiyama as the snow-crowned sentinel, the situation proved very satisfactory to the military regents, who continued to strengthen themselves in this position, holding the passes to the interior against the enemies from the southland. The welfare or the desire of the people never once entering into the plans of the builders, from the rough fortress of Ota Dokan was evolved the stronghold that made Yedo a powerful citadel at the close of the sixteenth century.

In 1590 A. D., as the reward of the warlike genius of Japan's Napoleon, General Iyeyasu, Yedo became the capital of eight provinces, under the first of the Tokugawa regents. Regardless of the privileges of the common people, colossal fortresses were erected wherever it was deemed expedient, until, had it not been for the kindness of Nature in allowing the big rivers to extend the land out into the sea by a deposit of their débris, there would not have been room enough for the million of inhabitants who reared their simple dwellings under the walls of the frowning battlements without a thought of what they portended.

The shogun, with his increasing prestige, sought display of his power and prosperity on every hand. He surrounded the warlike castle by a triple line of huge fosses, the outermost one of which measured nine and a half miles in length, while that of the inside was one and a half miles. Their scarps were built of mighty blocks of granite that had been brought hundreds of miles over sea and land, to be set in their lofty position by such rude contrivances as to create wonder over the work in this age of improvements. Deep banks of earth topped the huge walls of masonry, their slopes carefully covered with a sward of Corean grasses. Seeds of the pine were then planted in regular rows, and the shoots were trained so that the evergreen branches of the trees reached down toward the broad moats, through which flowed streams of water, conveyed hither in aqueducts from a river a score of miles away. These ditches varied in width from sixty to five hundred feet. Along with the pride and the artifice of the trained warrior were to be seen the peaceful symbols of the artist and the peacemaker. Not only were the dark reflections of the pines shown in the silvery waters, but the moats became the pleasure scenes of flocks of beautiful ducks and wild birds of matchless plumage, or they found peaceful rest in lakes of tranquil charm under the very shade of the battlements. Not only did the lawn-like slopes under their velvety carpets afford a happy contrast to the trampled earth of the city streets, but lotus flowers, growing in the crevices of the rocky walls, portrayed, to the enraptured observer, in unwritten language, love's imagery of the peace and repose thrown over the frowning ramparts of a "city of war," where the nobler gifts of man had converted the frowns of a fortress into the smiles of a garden.

From this period is to be dated the wonderful outgrowth of landscape-

gardening, in which respect Japan stands without a rival. That they might not ignore or forget their allegiance to the "eastern capital," as the camp of the military regents was called out of distinction to the capital of the imperial line at Kyoto, which was designated as "the western capital," the provincial barons, or chief supporters of the shoguns, were required to live in Yedo, since named Tokyo, one-half of each year. It thus became necessary for them to build homes for themselves and



A TRIMMED JAPANESE PINE-TREE.

numerous retainers. In carrying out this idea, a strong rivalry sprung up between the respective nobles, which resulted in a gain to the city. Many commodious mansions were erected, and numerous picturesque parks were laid out and beautified from year to year. It is true these were carefully protected from the vulgar gaze of the public, and the average citizen knew little, if anything, of them, but in the course of two and a half centuries the city became a veritable garden. The work and loving skill bestowed upon them was beyond estimation. Their equal was not to be seen elsewhere.

In order to fulfil his dream of such a place, the Japanese gardener must have rocks upon which to train his flowering vines, — rocks for the beds of cascades, rocks for the angles of corners and hillsides, rocks for margins to lakes and streams, rocks for the edges of shrubberies, rocks to border the paths, in short, rocks everywhere, all arranged with skill and alluring effect. These rocks had all to be brought from distant provinces and far-away islands. As well as pebbles and boulders, some of the last as large



ROCKERY AND CASCADE, FUKIAGE GARDEN.

as half a dozen men could raise from the ground, were massive blocks of granite, many of them weighing tons each, and requiring the united efforts of several yoke of oxen and long lines of coolies to move to the places selected for their use.

Within these costly and beautiful parks were the dwellings of the military representatives of feudalism, living in houses that were marvels of the skill of the builders, and the matchless purity of the wood from which they were constructed. Here, though filled with the armed retainers of the feudal power, was to be seen very little indication of warlike

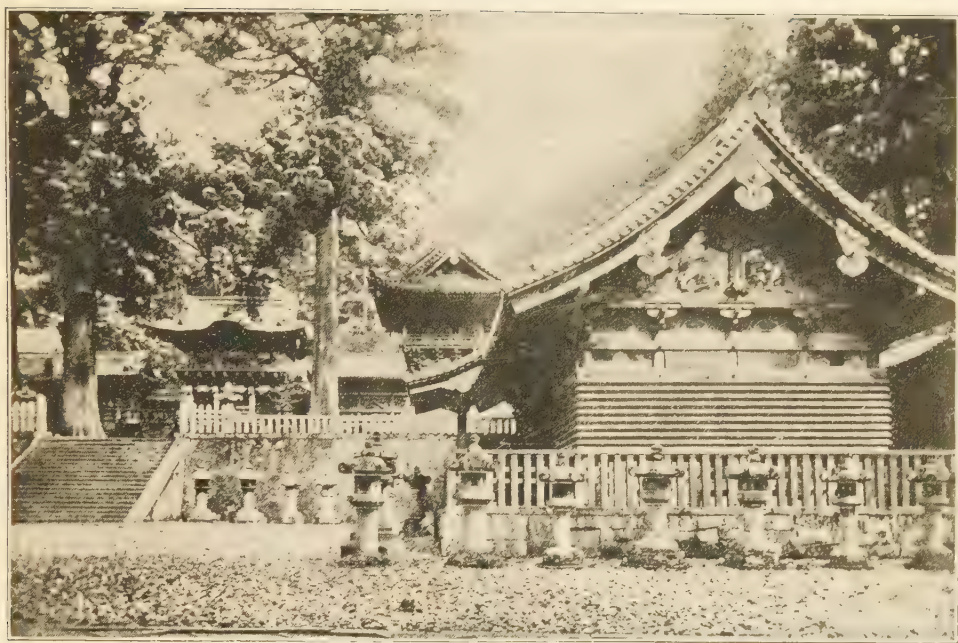
preparation, except that near to the gate stood rows of long, low sheds, their outward walls marked at intervals with heavily barred windows, while the most prominent article of furniture in all the rooms was the rack for the swords.

These buildings were the barracks of each baron's men-at-arms, and the streets were so lined with them, and so thronged with these armed retainers strutting about with their swords girt to them, that, during the era of feudalism, Tokyo, the eastern capital, in spite of the languid peace hovering over the pine-scented embattlements, the green carpet of its terraces, the wild birds floating dreamily along its waterways, the fantastic drapery of its rockeries, its picturesque parks and gardens, bore unmistakable signs of its true origin and purpose.

With the march of succeeding rulers from this military feudalism to the *shizoku*, or hegemony, which rules progressive Japan to-day, a radical transition has taken place in the appearance of this city of imperialism, though the contrast between the upper and the lower spheres has remained the same. The battlements of the ancient fortresses were suffered to tumble down, and the bush and creeping vine find foothold where erstwhile stood the flanking tower; the broad fosses of the citadel allowed to fill with débris and become the sites of peaceful dwellings; the ponderous gate opening upon the fortress rusted from its hinges, while the citadel itself became the residence of a civilian. With the disappearance of all this vanished the fine baronies, the street pageants of marching men; the graceful parks have been despoiled of their treasures, the rockeries ravaged, until the dazzling evidence of feudal glory that once was paramount in Tokyo is now eloquent only by its silence and the emptiness of space where its monuments stood.



CHRYSANTHEMUM



EXAMPLES OF QUAIN ARCHITECTURE.

CHAPTER V.

THE MODERN CAPITAL.

WHEN Japan awoke from her long sleep through that morning drowse, called the *Meiji* era, — beginning of improvement, — she moved slowly, in changing old ways for new, and continued to carry out her system of education, developed new organisations of government, enlarged her ideas of industry, and enforced her laws from official quarters as simple and barren of ornament as before. These buildings were plain, rectangular structures, without any relief given their walls by portico, façade, veranda, balcony, or lordly steeple, until foreign architecture arose on the ruins of a power lost with the departed greatness of a line of rulers giving way to another. So pretentious piles of stone and brick — governmental buildings of modern grandness, a court-house, banks, municipal edifices, ministerial residences, hotels, and club-rooms — have risen with remarkable quickness in plain sight of acres and acres of the old style, including communal schools, telegraph offices, post-office, and police barracks.

Thus Tokyo presents a marked example of modern progress, and, at the same time, a singular compound of the old and the new. It has been a

rule that whenever new buildings should be raised on a narrow street, the latter should be widened. As fast as fire has obliterated a certain portion, the houses erected have been set back, until there are broad, ambitious streets, but with the same lack of foreign architecture as in the days of the shogun. This plainness of style is particularly noticeable in the poorer portions, where fires are the most common. In this manner Tokyo shows, as no other city does, an impressive picture of the transition of Japan from the despotism of the past to the imperialism of the present.

No city has suffered as this has from earthquakes. In 1703 thirty-seven thousand people perished under crumbling houses or from the overflow of the sea. In 1855 this terrible loss was doubled, and seventeen thousand buildings were thrown down or burned. But it has now been nearly fifty years since there has been any widespread alarm.

The average tourist, upon entering a strange city, first looks about for some spot where he can command a view of the whole scene at a single sweep of the vision. Tokyo has a most favourable height for this sort of sightseeing, and as he begins to ascend the long stone stairway leading to its summit, he is confronted by an architectural gateway built of granite, which immediately arrests his steps. This is called in Japanese the *torii*, meaning literally "the bird's nest." From this it is currently accepted to have had its origin in the intention of a humane people to afford a resting-place for the feathered creatures they loved so well.

Be this the case or not, farther back into the past than history or tradition goes, it has marked the approach to a temple or shrine emblematical of the old Shinto faith or religion. Two upright shafts are met and crossed at the top by horizontal bars, the rude frame being constructed of wood, granite, or bronze, as the builder chose. As simple as they are in construction, seen everywhere in Japan, even the foreigner soon begins to admire them, and then to look for them. No hand has ever been known to mutilate one of them, and when long double rows of them lead under the overhanging arms of Japanese pines, with lines of stone lanterns lighting the scene by night, they recall, in an impressive manner, the hallowed scene of devoted bands of men silently seeking the shrine of some deity whom they sought to propitiate by suitable offerings and prayers.

Passing under this particular torii, with a deep feeling of religious veneration in spite of our modern doubts of ancient belief, we slowly ascend to the summit. The panorama spread out before us is something too vast for comprehension. What strikes us most forcibly at first is the truth of the common expression that Tokyo is a "city of magnificent distances." One of the noted objects that we try to discover is the emperor's palace, which very appropriately stands on an eminence that lifts it far above the



STONE LANTERN MARKING APPROACH TO A SHRINE.

noisy streets and buildings around the moat. But as high as its strong walls are raised, the pines surrounding them lift still higher their roof of evergreen, completely overshadowing them. Below, where their gnarled and rugged bodies stand out in bold relief, smaller trees and shrubs fill in the spaces, as if it were forbidden that the curious gaze of the sightseer should look upon the palace within. High walls encircle the hill, a gate now and then offering entrance to the imperial grounds. Lower down, green banks slope away to the edge of the moat, where flocks of wild ducks swim and float on the bright waters without fear, for no shot is

allowed to be fired within sound of the royal palace embowered in the pines and cherries.

A place of interest, which no tourist fails to visit, is Aasakusa Park, where is to be seen that Chinese importation, the pagoda, and the great tower, with its bell that is rung at regular intervals until its resonant tone is heard all over the city. Here is to be found the Temple of Aasakusa, dedicated to Kwannon, an image of unknown antiquity, never seen, but worshipped with great display of reverence. It is said to have been



CHERRY BANK, TOKYO.

caught in the net of a nobleman fishing off the coast, and is only an inch and three-fourths in height. Perhaps the remarkable difference between the size of the deity and the greatness of the temple is the most observed feature of the place.

Another place of note and beauty is the cherry bank of Koganei, an avenue two and a half miles in length along the canal, and lined with cherry-trees. In April, when these flowering trees are radiant with blossoms, no fairer sight can be seen even in Japan. No other people can appreciate them as the Japanese, and for centuries their poets have sung their praises and their artists painted their beauties. What the rose is to

the people of America, the cherry is to the Land of the Rising Sun, and the time of their blossoming is made a season of national festival. Vast numbers of admiring men, women, and children come from far and near to feast their sight upon the white and pink blossoms unfolding to the spring air. The world is young again with the blooming of the cherry, and hearts that were sad a short time since become light, for it is a gala season with men as well as Nature. Boats laden with happy pleasure-seekers glide along the level stream overhung by the trees, that look like huge flowering plants, while the occupants gaze dreamily up into the meshes of flowers with their settings of light-green leaves. Others wander longingly on the banks, intent on the happiness and beauty of the day and scene.

If Tokyo's greatest fêtes are held under the cherry blossoms, with the clear blue of the April sky overhead, when Uyeno Park and Mukojima River are converted into floral paradises beyond the Occidental comparison of beauty, these carnivals find a close rival in the festival of the great wistaria at Kameido Temple in May, when that ancient vine puts forth flowers three and four feet in length. A month later the iris gardens of Hori Kiri afford a rare flower-show, calling out large crowds of admirers.

August offers another candidate for public favour in the sacred lotus flower, whose broad leaves cover the moats in Tokyo, and are to be found in lovely lotus ponds of acres in extent. These plants are often four feet in diameter, and the flowers from twelve to sixteen inches across. These pink and white blossoms, emanating from muddy, stagnant water with a matchless purity and freshness, are looked upon as a symbol of religious life. It is a saying of the Buddhist priests that though one "is born in a hovel, he can have virtue, like the lotus flower springing from the slime." It is the one flower of the faith of Buddha, about which is associated the hidden mysteries of mortal and spiritual existence. Statues of Buddha have generally as a pedestal a skilfully carved lotus-leaf in stone or bronze, while on the altars are vases of bronze filled with these flowers made of the same metal. The lotus also grows wild in the rural districts, but does not equal here the size of the flower and leaf of India, and these are called the "flowers of death," because they have become a funeral adjunct.

Greater than any of these festivals of flowers is that of the national flower, the chrysanthemum, which opens in the Dangozaka section, the last

of October. This is beyond doubt the greatest exhibition of the kind in the world, and no fancier of flowers dreams of the beauties and the possibilities of this Japanese favourite until he has seen it at the zenith of its glory in its native land. It has been fittingly described as a model of symmetry whose "shape well fits it to symbolise the completeness of perfection which the Mikado, the Son of Heaven, mundanely represents. It typifies, too, the fullness of the year. It may be of almost any hue,



WATER MILL, COLENBA.

and, within the general limits of a circle, of any form. Now it is a chariot wheel, with petals for spokes, while another kind seems the button of some natural legion of honour, and still another a pinwheel in Nature's own day fireworks."

During the chrysanthemum festival everything at the court of Tokyo is made emblematical of the national flower, and even the imperial communications are made upon chrysanthemum paper. Everywhere one sees the bright round splash, which looks more like a drop fallen from the golden censer than an imitation of the flower of the season, which ushers

in a gala day for the capital. It is arranged to have the exhibit at its height upon the birthday of the emperor, on the 3d of November, and rejoicing reigns on every hand.

Masters of the art of landscape-gardening as they are, the Japanese have paid especial care to the cultivation and improvement of the chrysanthemum until they have brought it nearer to perfection than anybody else. They have produced plants that bear more than four hundred perfect flowers, and it is not infrequent to see half a dozen varieties



CHRYSANTHEMUM SELLER.

growing on a single plant. The different varieties, in all, number over two hundred and fifty. Its flowering period being longer than that of most flowers, they have naturally assigned to it the attribute of longevity, and one river, which receives on its placid bosom many of these falling leaves, is believed to hold in its waters the charm to give him who drinks it long and beautiful life.

In our interest in these festivals of the flowers, we quite overlooked another holiday, which comes in September, and marks the end of the summer boat-life. This is what is called "moon viewing," and the same taste and skill that has decked the walls of the palaces and sacred build-

ings with festoons of vines and flowering plants, and concealed the forbidding palisades of the war fortresses by the same happy means, has constructed the moon-gazer's arbours. Here he lies and dreams, while his poetical fancy finds expression in some felicitous song :

“A sycamore boat on a sea of mist,
The moon sails, coasting by isles of amber,
And trembles now, in my cup, I wist,
And stands poised over my leafy chamber.

“The shadows break on the waves afar,
Cool blows the breeze from the forest yonder;
And forth, convoyed by many a star,
In the open heaven, she goes, — a wonder !”

Walking Costume



CHAPTER VI.

CUSTOMS AND COSTUMES.

IT cannot be truly said that Tokyo has a fashionable promenade, where the well-dressed seek to display the latest style; but along any of the main streets the emperor and his suite may pass any day, while at the parade ground of Hibiya the sovereign and his court are seen at their best. Another place to witness fashionable and sporting life is the race-course of Uyenô, or that of Kudan, where the free and careless elements of society hold high carnival in spring and autumn. But in Japan, as in other countries, it is necessary to go among the people at home to get a correct idea of their customs and costumes.

When, a few years since, the government directed that all officials on duty adopt the dress of Europe, it looked as though the old styles peculiar to the country were doomed to be supplanted. A tidal wave had already set in against the native fashion, in favour of Parisian or Berlin styles. Until then, 1886, the empress had stoutly resisted all attempts to introduce the dress of foreigners, which, if it did not detract from the native beauty of the women, did seriously interfere with their comfort. Then the rage for foreign costumes became general, until no Japanese lady was considered anything but a dowdy who did not hamper her comely person with a gown of the Occident. This craze prevailed for a few years, when a reaction followed. Now it does not seem improbable that there may be a complete return to the original costume of the people. It is to be hoped so, for no other style of dress seems so much a part of the great plan of nature to enhance the beauty of features, gestures, and personal grace.

The dress for the men consists of a loin-cloth of muslin, a silk or cotton shirt, and the *kimono*, a sort of gown suspended from the shoulders and girded at the waist by a silken belt. If the weather is cold, this gown is wadded, and more than one worn if necessary. Over all of these the wearer dons the *hakama*, or divided skirt, which is fastened by cords run-

ning around the waist. To the last is then added the *haori*, a sort of cloak tied in front by a knotted silken cord. Both of these last garments are made of the finest material, and are generally laid aside when the wearer enters his home, as we should doff our top-coat in the house. The *haori*, made of black silk, bears the crest of the wearer on the back of the sleeves. The *hakama* is made generally of a striped material.

The foot is incased in a low sock, which reaches to the ankle, and is called the *tabi*. It has a separate part for the great toe, as our gloves have for the thumb. These socks are of blue or white cotton, made thicker and stronger on the soles. Slippers made of straw are worn about the house, while for short walks the *geta*, or wooden



LADIES' COSTUMES.

clog, is worn after the manner of sandals. At the doors of all shops, rows of these clogs are hung outside the door, and visitors are expected to put on a pair before entering.

Until the introduction of foreign caps and hats, which are now favourably received, no covering was generally worn on the head, the fan being used to protect the cranium from the hot sun. Wide-rimmed, mushroom-shaped hats are now frequently worn by the natives.

When indoors the *yukata*, or bath-gown, often takes the place of the kimono, and the gentleman sits for a long time at his ease before or after his ablutions, which are invariably performed near the close of the day. A large tub of water, heated as warm as the hand can bear it, is placed over a boiler so that the liquid may be kept to its proper temperature throughout the bath.

In olden times every Japanese gentleman, when out-of-doors, wore his two swords, which he laid aside upon entering his dwelling. These war-



THE COMBAT WITH SWORDS.

like instruments have now been supplanted by those articles of less offence and defence, the tobacco-pipe, and pouch. This indulgence is everywhere popular, in all classes and with both men and women. The pipes generally have stems from six to ten inches in length, with bowls of sufficient size to hold merely tobacco enough for a couple of whiffs. So the Japanese smoker spends more time in filling his pipe than in enjoying its fragrant breath. This method was introduced by the Portuguese at the beginning of the 17th century. Cigars are now considered fashionable, and cigarettes have become favourites with many. Millions of the latter are now con-

sumed monthly in the large cities, the leaf from which they are made being raised in the southern provinces. It is no uncommon sight to see little groups of women, drawn up around the fireplaces, enjoying their pipes, often made of silver, while they gossip and exchange pretty stories.

Coming back to the matter of dress, men of the lower classes have a custom of displaying on the backs of their garments a large ideograph, which indicates their occupation, or their master's name. Carpenters are invariably marked in this manner. A close-fitting *momoliki* worn about the thighs, a gaiter of dark-blue cotton, a straw hat, shaped like an inverted punch-bowl, trimmed with a blue band, and straw sandals, comprise the garb of a large percentage of the working class. The coolies, whenever out of sight of the officials who are instructed to prevent it, strip off everything but the loin-cloth the greater part of the year.

The costume of the woman is but slightly different from that of her male companion. An apron, or short petticoat, perhaps two, are worn beneath her kimono, a cord around the waist keeping so much of her dress in place. As the weather grows cooler, an extra kimono is put on over the first, and this is repeated until sometimes six or eight are being worn, and the very outlines of the figure of the wearer are lost. An *obi*, or belt, a foot and a half wide and often a dozen feet in length, is wound over all of these. It should be said that the obi is an object of great personal pride, costing as high as seventy-five dollars, so that the lady's whole outfit, to say nothing of the jewelry and trinkets she may wear, often costs two hundred dollars. But the Japanese husband is seldom opposed to this outlay, as the true gentleman is anxious his wife should be well dressed, even if he goes shabby himself.

In the matter of dressing her hair, the Japanese woman takes especial care and pride, a professional hair-dresser being employed and two hours taken in which to perform the task. In holding the large mass of coils and knots in position, large metal pins with coral head-pieces are commonly used. The hair is loaded with oil and bandoline, to hold it in place, and on account of the amount of work required to dress it, is not taken down but once a week. For this reason the sleeping-block of curved wood, shaped to fit the neck, is used at night for a pillow.

The children are not subject to any strict rule as to being covered, but when they are considered old enough to leave nudity behind with their



TEA - HOUSE GARDEN, OJI, TOKIO.

childhood, they don garments after the plan of their parents. Needless to say, these are accepted under protest.

The Japanese consider it no disgrace that their ancestors lived on the plainest of fare, earned at the cost of extreme hard labour, so they make their presents to their friends accompanied by a symbol of seaweed and dried fish, which was the great staple food of their forefathers. It is this frugality which has enabled the race to rise slowly from the plane of poverty to the present height of comparative prosperity. It is also this same simplicity in the manner of living which has kept their bodies so free from the common ills of the flesh to which other races are prone. No meal is served in Japan, without a course of rice at its conclusion, or if



A HAIR - DRESSER.

served without, it is not considered complete. This cereal is thus the one great article of diet throughout the empire. Whatever else is eaten is accepted as so much to prepare the way for rice. This need not be taken to mean that any part of the food or drink is of a stimulating nature.

In the principal cities and villages the foreign style of food, as well as the foreign manner of serving it, has been largely adopted. How soon

this custom becomes universal remains to be seen, but it will be better for the native population if the change is accepted slowly.

After fruits and sweets have been served first, not last, according to our way, fish follows, and then an omelet, a chicken fricasseed to a nicety, raw mullet, or sea-bream; all this washed down by saké, a wholesome beverage obtained from rice. The wine is then removed, and rice appears, accompanied by a cup of tea. It should be observed that the habit of drinking saké or wine at meals is not universal, and that the beverage contains but



MACARONI AND TEA.

little alcohol. With the poorer class but one course precedes the rice, and that is either broiled fish or vegetable soup. Beef is not eaten generally, and less frequently than formerly. Poultry is considered too expensive, and pork is looked upon as being unclean. When a foreigner first introduced pork hash it aroused a storm of horror and indignation. Eggs are extensively eaten, and are kept in stock, after being hard-boiled, at all wayside booths.

The dishes commonly included in a set festival or banquet are bean curd soup, pounded fish baked as a roll or cut into slices, lotus roots boiled in soy, stewed chestnuts, the *nasu*, or eggplant, tender shoots of the bamboo,

radishes, and the never-to-be-missed *daikon*, a native vegetable with an odour few foreigners can tolerate kindly. Instead of the knife and fork, chopsticks are furnished at all inns, and they will be found on the tray holding the food enclosed in a paper napkin. They are separated, except by a bit of wood at the top, and upon being pulled apart a toothpick is found secreted within. They are thrown away after being used once. Travellers in Japan must not expect to obtain meats to any extent, butter,



LADIES AT DINNER.

milk, bread, or wholesome water. His diet will be mainly rice, fish, and eggs, his drink, tea or saké.

Green tea is the universal beverage in Japan. It is drunk very weak, without sugar or milk. Every traveller passing through a village or town is offered a cup without thought of recompense on the part of the giver, though if tribute is tendered it is accepted with a courteous acknowledgment of the donor's generosity. If the European or the American is not satisfied with this simple diet at first, he eventually finds that he is benefited by it.

The Japanese housewife takes as much pride in the way she sets her tiny table, called *zen*, as any of her American sisters, while perfect decorum

exists throughout the meal. The Japanese is by nature extremely polite, and nowhere does he exhibit this good breeding to better advantage than at the dinner-table. He seldom laughs over the blunders of a foreigner at his table, and is quick to condemn the faults of one of his countrymen. No matter under what circumstances a stranger meets him, he is exceedingly pleasant, never forgetting or omitting his low, gracious curtsy. On entering his house, the visitor is expected to remove his shoes, and he walks in his stockings over floors as smooth and clean as the tops of tables in other lands.

The marriage relation is more of a civil than of a religious obligation, though the last sentiment is entering deeper into the ceremony. It has always been the rule for no one to marry out of rank, and the gentleman belonging to the military class could not retain his social standing by becoming the spouse of the daughter of a trader or merchant, nor could the latter marry one beneath her caste and keep her position. But all this is gradually losing ground in these cosmopolitan days. In the times of feudalism, nobles and chiefs could not contract the ties of matrimony without the consent of the court.

Under the old customs the housewife was at the head of the household, nominally, but she really held a position inferior to her husband. If she was honoured as the mistress of the home, she was not allowed to sit with her master, the *Shujin*, except at evening meal. Nor were her children given greater privilege. This, thanks very largely to the Empress Haruko, has materially changed, until no woman in all the Far East is more respected, or accorded greater privileges, than the tender, loving wife and mother of a Japanese household. She is a model of cleanliness, of faithfulness to her duties, and in economical management. Bright, vivacious, pretty, petite, with an innate refinement and modest demeanour that is sure to attract attention, Japanese women deserve all the recognition shown them. While children are loved and well treated, large families are an exception, the average household numbering less than five.



A TYPICAL JAPANESE LADY.



SCENE IN NIKKO.

CHAPTER VII.

CITY AND COUNTRY.

WE are constantly hearing praises sung of a village lying in the heart of the northern mountains called Nikko, "the city of temples." Nowhere else shall we find such shrines of worship and nowhere else such magnificent scenery. In fact, the use of that adjective reminds us of the saying which has become a Japanese proverb, which runs like this :

"Nikko wo minai uchi wa, 'kekko' to ui na!"

Given a free translation this means: "Until you have seen Nikko, the word 'magnificent' is meaningless."

The annual *matsuri* is soon due at this sacred retreat; thousands of excursionists are planning to take a trip northward, and report comes in that large parties of pilgrims are already on their way by foot to the famous place. So we decide to postpone further sightseeing in Tokyo and go with the crowd. But we have to wait until another day, and that

evening we catch a vivid picture of the "flower of Yedo," so that we are glad we had not hastened our flight from the capital.

There have been some disastrous fires of late, which fact is made plain to the most casual observers by the acres of charred and blackened building sites. Under the bane of this fiery curse, it is no wonder Tokyo, a city of paper, bamboo, and wood, has not outgrown faster its poverty marks. The wonder is that it has reached its present gigantic dimensions. Not long since, the firemen had to depend on the hand-buckets and a supply of water from some near-by moat; but now the fire-engine takes the place of this method. Still the manner of fighting fire is yet somewhat primitive compared to ours. Outside of each engine-house a tall ladder is set perpendicularly, with a railed platform at the top, looking like the crow's-nest of a man-of-war in bygone days. A bronze bell is hung from a beam within reach of this, and a watchman is expected to keep a close survey over the city as far as he can see, and, at the outbreak of flames within his range of vision, to ring the bell. If the fire is in his immediate neighbourhood he strikes this but once; if it is farther away, twice; and so on, until he has indicated the distance and the direction. The sight of this wiry little fireman swinging between heaven and earth, like a huge spider hanging from some lofty perch, is one to make the timid watcher shudder for his safety at first look. This is swiftly forgotten as the bell sends out its warning, especially if it stops short at the first stroke. Then there is bustle and hustle, for the fire is near at hand, and it may be our own home will become its prey.

Under the old system a singular code of customs sprang up around the lives of the primitive firemen that was both picturesque and appropriate. They were not allowed to appear at a fire except in a particular costume, which was made of bright colours, and highly ornamented. A sort of religious hymn was sung by the firemen, while companions stood at a safe distance on adjoining roofs with grotesque bulletins, on which had been painted sacred and demoniacal images, held over their heads to terrify off the legions of flames. In those days, it is claimed that not a night, for a quarter of a century, passed over Tokyo without a fire in some part of the city.

Were it not for the earthquake, more substantial houses would be built than these of inflammable wood and lighter material. But the brick house

is more to be feared in case of the shock, and so the people keep on raising dwellings, which seem little more than torches for the flames. This fire, whose alarm so aroused our interest, proves to be a slight affair, so we return to our couches, and dream of forests, of temples, and shrines, with long columns of pilgrims, footsore and weary, marching to offer their annual tribute to some god whose favour is especially sought.

Nikko lies ninety-one miles north of Tokyo, and is reached by a railroad running through one of the finest agricultural districts of all Japan. The country is just broken enough to give it variety without injuring its farming value. Everywhere the fertile plains, irrigated from the streams winding across their bosoms like ribbons of silver, are dotted with thatch-roofed farmhouses, one an exact imitation of another, and this uniformity characterises the size of the farms, all of them being small. The largest is not more than an acre in extent, and the smallest but a few rods in area, one and all outlined by ditches, along the rim of which the loftus lifts its beautiful crest. Not a foot of land is allowed to go to waste in this country where nothing is lost, though everything seems to be made on a miniature plan,—tiny houses, tiny carriages, tiny gardens, tiny farms, tiny animals, tiny people—but, taken altogether, apparently as prosperous and happy as those of larger stature and doing business on a broader scale. And well they may be, for the grand whole of these uniting mites make acres of rice-fields, acres of tea plantations, acres of fine fruit orchards, acres of vineyards,—the grape-vines trained to cover bamboo frames, and even the pear-trees made to rest over trellises. Everywhere and on everything is displayed the cunning handiwork of the skilful and industrious husbandman. Nature, too, is seen at her best, modestly offering such matchless fancy work as she can afford only in Japan. Hillsides are festooned, and river banks, fringed with the deep green bamboo, while the ridges between the rice-fields, the very ditches, and the thatched roofs, the only places available for them, are decked with flowers of many hues. Among these floral bounties is a lily of bright crimson, whose blood-red tassels, tossed by thousands in the early autumn breeze, present a vivid picture.

The corn-field of Japan is the field of rice. This cereal grows abundantly, south of the 38th parallel, and five millions of people are engaged

ning around the waist. To the last is then added the *haori*, a sort of cloak tied in front by a knotted silken cord. Both of these last garments are made of the finest material, and are generally laid aside when the wearer enters his home, as we should doff our top-coat in the house. The *haori*, made of black silk, bears the crest of the wearer on the back of the sleeves. The *hakama* is made generally of a striped material.

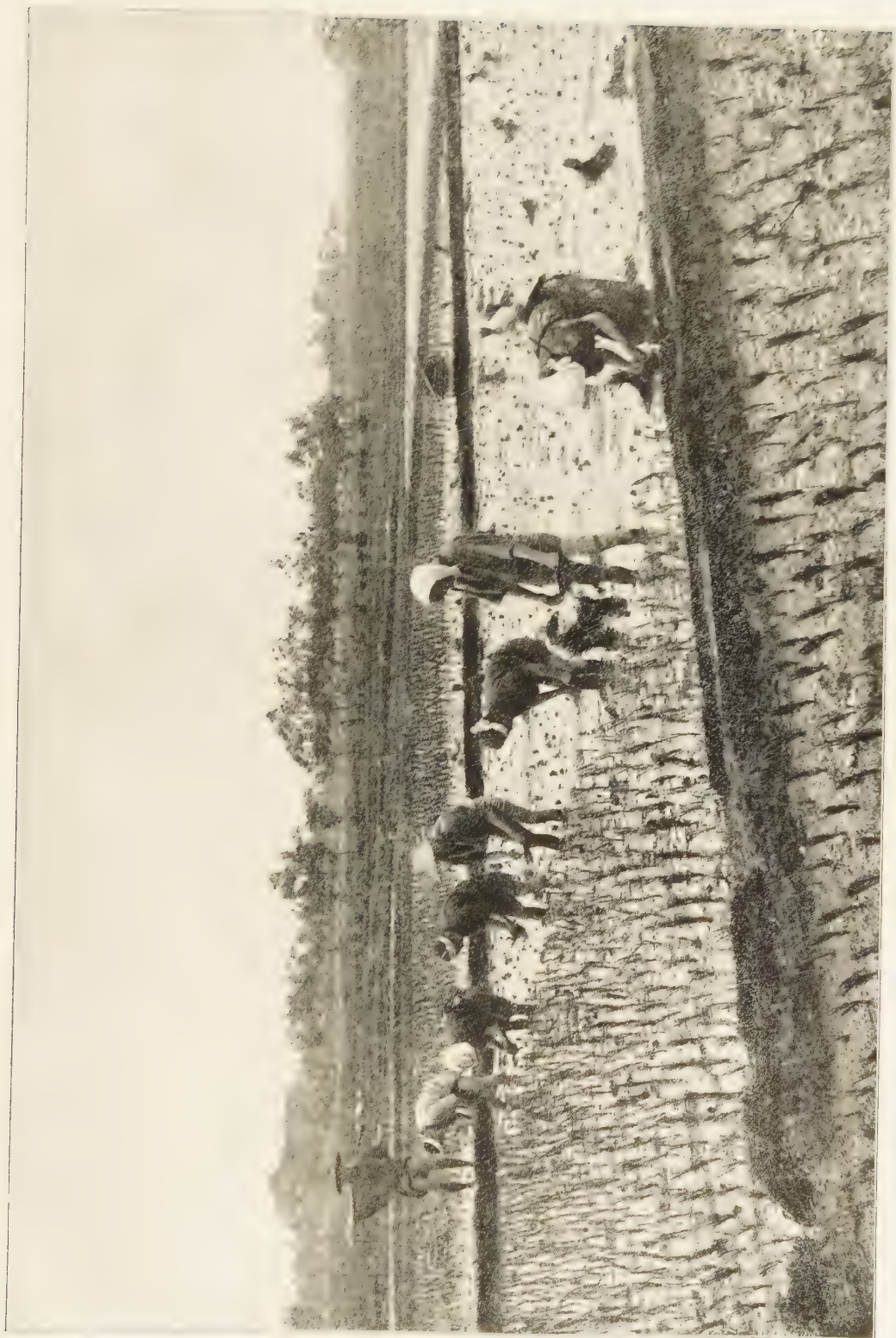
The foot is incased in a low sock, which reaches to the ankle, and is called the *tabi*. It has a separate part for the great toe, as our gloves have for the thumb. These socks are of blue or white cotton, made thicker and stronger on the soles. Slippers made of straw are worn about the house, while for short walks the *geta*, or wooden



LADIES' COSTUMES.

clog, is worn after the manner of sandals. At the doors of all shops, rows of these clogs are hung outside the door, and visitors are expected to put on a pair before entering.

Until the introduction of foreign caps and hats, which are now favourably received, no covering was generally worn on the head, the fan being used to protect the cranium from the hot sun. Wide-rimmed, mushroom-shaped hats are now frequently worn by the natives.



PLANTING RICE.

a considerable extent. In the extreme north barley bread forms a large part of the diet. Millet is sometimes eaten instead of rice. This custom prevailed more in ancient times than now. Besides the above crops, maize is grown in the southern provinces; also oats and vetches, as provender for the stock.

Among the vegetables the yam ranks easily first, growing abundantly in the southern islands of Kyushu and the Satsuma country, which is famous for its pottery. In some districts, where the inhabitants live too



VEGETABLE SELLER.

far from the seashore to get fish, and too far removed from the markets to buy them, they subsist almost entirely on rice or millet, and a big white radish, called by them daikon. This last often attains a length of nearly three feet. As might be expected, the soil and climate of Japan are favourable to the growth of several kinds of vegetables unknown in this country. There is an eggplant, a pear-shaped fruit of a bright purple colour, which is very edible when boiled. A species of fern has tops which are sweet and tender if eaten when they are young. There are also beets and tomatoes in the central regions, with melons and cucumbers in the

south. Sugar-cane is also cultivated in the last region to quite an extent.

In the matter of fruit, either the gods that are credited with making the Land of the Rising Sun were not partial to this luxury, or they committed a grievous oversight, as Japan has been treated most niggardly in that respect. It is true there are fruit-trees enough, such as they are, but with the exception of the orange, they are pitiable failures. There are pears, apples, peaches, apricots, and so on, but they are true only in name. The size is inferior, and the flavour is missing. Hence many of them, noticeably the pear, are prized for their blossoms rather than their fruit. This deficiency, however, is being supplied by transplanting fruit-trees from the United States and other countries. The soil and climate seem adapted to the growth of these, and before many years Japan will be a fruit-growing land.

Native grape-vines grow abundantly, and are often seen trailing over the entrance to some dwelling. The California grape, introduced a few years since, thrives exceedingly well, and already handsome vineyards are to be seen. The fruit has been put on the market, and finds a ready demand.

On the whole, the empire of the Far East is fairly well supplied with its share of the world's edibles, and the condition of the cultivators has continued to improve from generation to generation, though it has not yet reached the grand results belonging to the great class. Nearly all of the farmers own their homesteads.

In regard to its groves of ornamental trees and forests of timber, Japan has been liberally endowed. Owing to the great number of evergreen-trees, the woods are never denuded of their foliage. The *matsu* (*Pinus sylvestris*) finds a congenial soil and a hearty welcome by the inhabitants almost everywhere. Next to this, the slopes of the northland owe their perpetual mantle to the red fir, which grows more sparsely toward the south. Valuable as timber, being much used for masts of junks, the larch is an esteemed favourite. The wax-tree is prized for its usefulness in affording a strong vegetable cement, while the towering camellia is highly esteemed for its seeds, which yield an oil desired for the purpose of lighting houses and public places. Without the mulberry-tree, Japan would not be a silk-producing country. Whoever has traversed the highways through Hondo, lined for miles by twin rows of those noble patriarchs, will never

forget the *Cryptomeria japonica*. In the south the camphor-tree occupies a high place among the woods used in cabinet-work.

Its bright green in summer, and happy brilliant colouring in autumn, relieving with beautiful effect the dark hues of the fir and pine, the maple is the royal queen of the great green woods of the Far East, and an appreciated rival of the chrysanthemum for the honours of state. Japan is preëminently the home of the maple. America boasts of some ten



EVERGREENS AND WATER-WEEDS.

species of this tree; Europe something like twenty; but here are almost four hundred distinct varieties. Think of a forest of four hundred species of maples decked in their gorgeous plumage of autumn!

Beginning with a deep green in the springtime, Mother Nature gradually invests the queen of her forests and groves with a robe of softer hue, until in the sunset of the seasons she decks her out in the brightest livery of fairy-land, as if she would impress upon her admirers the fact that in the shifting scenes she has not lost her vivacious spirit. The "frost queen

maple," that species which dons with a cheerfulness more than human the glory of the dying days, is beyond description the happiest image of radiant life that exists in the realm of the forest world. There is, among the numerous varieties, one that bears star-shaped leaves, whose foliage, changing early to a brilliant crimson, contrasts beautifully with the deep green of her sisters.

In ancient days the maples of Mount Tamuke were especially noted for



AUTUMN FOLIAGE AT TAKI-NO-KWAWA.

their beauty, and thus it was the custom each returning autumn to take figures woven of silk to the Shinto shrine on the mountain, as an offering of gratitude for the splendours of the forest at this season. This caused the great poet of that age, Michizané, who believed the gods ought to be satisfied with what nature had done for them, to exclaim :

"'Tis hardly for poor me
To bring a beggar's gift, when
Tam'keyama spreads



KIRIFURI CASCADE, NIKKO.

Miles of red maple damask
Before the glad immortals."

The Japanese express their inherent love and admiration for the maple in many ways, through maple picnics, and the introduction of maples in art and song ; and, more enduring than any of these, in their pictures and carvings, their artistic weavings in costly robes, and drawings on rich wine cups. But over these fair symbols of beauty and brilliancy is the halo of a light that is fading rather than the signification of endurance typified by the pine and bamboo. A few days of brilliant reign in her matchless foliage, and the maple sends her magnificent glory away on the wings of the fickle winds, — which is ever the rule with the gay and fragile.

"The warp is hoar-frost and the woof is dew,
Too frail, alas! the warp and the woof to be :
For scarce the woods their damask robes endue,
When, torn and soiled, they flutter o'er the lea."

